YEEHAN

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YEEHAN

by kevaya

Summary

Welcome to my gay paradise! I'm unsure if I'll ever add another chapter here, maybe I will. Until then, enjoy 16 chapters of pure fluff!

Chapters:
- [from 1 to 8]
9. Another plan for the future
10. Bad At Making Friends
11. It's high noon.
12 The honeymoon has officially started
13.The deserved vacation
14. Sway with me, dear
15. Four-legged friends
16. Husband care
[ANNOUNCEMENT!! JUST READ PLEASE <3]
17.[in plans]
18.[in plans]
19.[in plans]
20.
....?

[Currently no updates because of personal life and other projects! 2 are already fully published!]

Notes

1. This chapter is heavily inspired (if not totally written off) from a comic made by @sheepdan2 on Instagram!! (the art made me ask if I can do this I wouldn't have survived if I hadn't asked)
2. I'm not a native so sorry for eventual issues!!

See the end of the work for more notes

Chapter 1: Weapon Charm

Cole was sitting on a bench in the corridor, playing with his Peacemaker. Every now and then he would come up with new tricks to show off or just practise with when he was bored - like right now. Free time and no one around to mess with.... The poor cowboy had to find something to do on such occasions and so he sat here, turning the revolver over in his hands. This activity had been accompanied by a distinctive sound for some time. Cassidy glanced at his gun, specifically at the place where the tiny sake bottle dangled. A smirk crossed his face, just like many times whenever he'd take a notice to this.

He himself wasn't much of a fan of sake. It was… Fine, let's say, but he certainly preferred much stronger drinks. Why the charm then? Guess his boyfriend thought it would be a perfect reminder whenever they'd be apart, whether on a mission or in any other way. The little decoration indeed made the cowpoke think of his partner every time he took a peek at it. Its looks were quite simple too, Hanzo's style.

The warmth that filled Cole's heart quickly shifted into a sting of pain. Speaking of charms, he's given Shimada one in return but he's never noticed it hanging on his bow. Did he not like it? Of course it was a stupid choice! He doesn't like such ridiculous trims!

The cowboy sighed. Shoulda given him somethin' simpler as he likes and not… That. It was somethin' Lena or Hana would happily accept but not Hanzo. Should've known better.. His chest warmed up again but not in a pleasant way. The weird, stirring feeling inside his stomach came back as well. Been a while since it'd happen - whenever he remembered he chose wrong. Should he give him another, one that he'll finally see on his bow?

Footsteps rang out, Cassidy put his head up.

No. He should straight up ask him 'bout it. Cowboy up!

Cole got up, approaching his boyfriend. Hanzo looked up from his phone and waited, clearly seeing there's something this man wants to tell him. Judging by his left hand on his neck he might have been a little embarrassed about whatever he was about to bring in. Well, Shimada was all ears.

"Heyyy, Han." he started, smiling. A note of nervousness in his eyes. "Been wonderin'.. Where'd ya keep the charm I gave ya?"

Ah, so that's what it was about.

"You think I lost it, is that right?"

"No no!" the cowhand laughed lightly "Nothin' like that.. Just thought ya'd put it on yourn bow y'know…"

It was getting mighty warm in there despite the cool, evening breeze lurking in through the open windows.

Especially on Cassidy's face.

He'd never think confrontation could cause his heart to hurt, but here it was. Nothin' bad he'd had worse. It's just.. It's been two weeks already. Hanzo could've at least told him he'd fancy a different charm - he'd remember and replace 'em, no big deal!

Shimada frowned his brows. "No, I did not attach it there." he replied "In fact, it has always been in sight."

The cowboy's eyebrows rose up slightly. He opened his mouth but at the same time his partner was sighing with closed eyes, continuing to speak before he could say anything: "I thought you have the best sight in the west, well..." he said, looking up at his boyfriend "Perhaps you are getting 'rusty'."

It could be expected for Cassidy to react to the way he got called, but instead his face got decorated with a slight, warm smile. "Ya think I have the best sight in the west?" he asked softly.

Hanzo nearly sighed - with a grin this time - upon hearing that tone of voice. 'I always have thought that, since I remember.' he admitted in his mind, turning his body to the right. "Look!" he caught his attention, followed by a silent 'hmm?'. The archer put a hand on his neck, closing his eyes and smiling slightly. "There's your charm."

Cassidy examined his boyfriend's hair, which the man was visibly paying attention to. The moment he looked at his hair ribbon sped up his heartbeat.

Right next to the ribbon was attached a small cactus with a cowboy hat and a cigar in its smiling mouth, settled in a pot with the initials 'C. C.' on it. The man opened his eyes wide, for a moment just looking and trying to believe. This..! Well... This is a place he certainly wouldn't have expected! "A——! I-I—Hanzo, why?" he asked, soon adding in a lower tone: "I mean.. Looks mighty pretty if ya ask me…"

Shimada opened his eye and took a peek. The insanely red face of the cattleman made him chuckle. Opening his other eye and turning to face him, he kept his gracious smile as an answer to the silly one Cole was sending to him. Has he really not noticed the charm all this time? He would rather suppose his partner might have thought he lost it but this.. Haha.

Could the cowboy's chest warm up from the embarrassment even more? - he had no idea and wasn't keen on finding out. So visible this whole time! Upon seeing the way he's being looked at, the distress on his face had changed into a grin, even more so that he felt his heart flatter. All the feelings coming with the realisation his gift was treasured in such a dear way surely was way better than doubts and uneasiness. He wasn't really this quick to judge but it was difficult to not admit what he's been feeling by all this. Gee. Good thing he made a move on it, else way those infernal little thoughts could stay with him for longer.

It would seem that the man's heated face blushed even harder the moment he felt someone grab his hands. He glanced down and then again at his lover. Hanzo's precious eyes were filled with such fondness Cole's heart tingled yet again and a funny fuzzy storm settled inside his stomach. Whenever he'd look at him this way… The cowpoke couldn't help but grin at

him in either the same way or a silly one. Now, because the embarrassment was still with him, he reckoned his facial expression appeared rather silly. Been such a long while after all and he hadn't noticed. Who wouldn't want to disappear as their face burns this red? Felt so hot he had no doubts he's blushin' real hard.

"So… You had not noticed."

Cassidy's eyes quickly ran somewhere to the side. "I uh…" he started, then laughed nervously "Sorry 'bout that…"

"Oh, it's fine - I am not upset." he assured, softness in his tone. If Cassidy was capable of that then things like that had to simply happen. "There is only one thing I would like to ask you." he said, making the cowboy look at him "Next time when there is something you might worry about or anything similar, come to me quicker, alright?"

The cattleman sighed with a smile, starting to caress his boyfriend's hands with his thumbs. "Sure thing…"

Hanzo let go of one of his hands and took the other one to hold. Giving Cole a soft smooch on the cheek, he looked up at him. "I will treasure anything you give me, my pearl. Let us not worry about this petty trouble no more and perhaps.. Go to practise together?"

A wide grin enlightened Cassidy's face.

Chapter 2: I don't need glasses!

Chapter Notes

> Dickens – Euphemism for devil, overmuch, a lot – a word most often used in explanations of confusion or pain; “the dickens you say,” or “it hurt like the dickens.”
>
> https://www.legendsofamerica.com/we-slang/4/#D
>
> I can set with that - I can agree with that, I can handle that
>
> https://cowboykisses.blogspot.com/2012/04/cowboy-speak-slang-and-jargon.html

They were sitting together in the archer's apartment, in silence. One could argue that this was rather unusual for one of them, who was always eager to talk, but it is not always necessary. Sometimes you can just sit back, cover yourselves with a blanket and go about your business right next to each other. They were both reading at the moment, and from what Hanzo had noticed, his partner had become curious about Japanese culture - the book he held in his left hand was about just that. The archer's face was visited by a small smile.

Cassidy’s right hand was resting on the shorter man’s outer shoulder. He put his own book aside and decided to simply rest his head on his partner. A slight chuckle could be heard right after he did so, his head receiving a soft kiss, his shoulder a short, yet caring rub. He let out a relaxed sound as he slightly fixed his position, upon which Cole moved his hand from his shoulder to his hip, snuggling him up to himself and giving him yet another small smooch on the head. Hanzo put his hand on the cowboy’s chest, the other one - on his outer hip.

He was tempted to cuddle up even more and close his eyes. To just lie on top of him and feel his heartbeat. Shimada took a peek onto his face.

…Was he squinting his eyes?

“Love?”

Cole looked to the side at him, relaxing his eyes and allowing them to smile. “What is it darlin’?”

“Are you struggling to see properly?” the archer sat up, taking a hand from his partner’s hip. He sent him a serious look.

The other man only laughed out, smiling wide right after. “Why’s that? I have the best sight in the west, don’t I?”

Hanzo maintained the eye contact for a few more seconds until he came back to his previous position, letting out a relaxed sigh. He will have to observe his boyfriend from now on. If he keeps on squinting his eyes to read perhaps it was a sign to get him reading glasses. Knowing him well enough, the archer was aware of how difficult could it be to take someone like him somewhere and buy those. It would be no surprise if the cattleman was too proud to admit his sight it getting worse, even though his 40th birthday were not that far from him. Hanzo's either. Besides, it would be simply for reading. No need for everyone to know if he would despise the idea this much.

The couple settled themselves on the cowboy's bed, getting ready to watch a movie together. They had the popcorn, blankets, dimmed lights and closed windows.. The atmosphere was just right and overall the only thing missing was said movie being put on. Neither of them had ever seen it and they weren't really sure what genre it was. All they got out of Hana was that the main characters reminded her of them and they should definitely see it. Well if they were like them Cole was eager to find out if he'd like 'em. He grabbed the remote and began searching.

"Dear?"

Cassidy shifted his gaze to his partner, cuddled up next to him. It seemed he was hiding something in his right hand.

Soon he showed him a small, rectangular box. "Before we start, I would like to give you something that will make reading more pleasurable for you."

"Are these bookmarks with your sexy pics on 'em?" a smirk crossed the cattleman's face nearly immediately as he put the remote away and took the box from him.

Meanwhile all Hanzo could do was feel how his face heats up slightly. That would successfully keep Cassidy away from reading rather than help him focus on it but knowing him he wouldn't mind that at all.. Well, time to observe how he reacts upon realising the gift is anything but what he had wished for. …Maybe another day.

The moment Cole opened the box his playful grin faded away from his face. Inside was…

A pair of square, thin glasses.

He looked up at his boyfriend, frowning his brows slightly.

"We both know you need them."

"'Course I don't!" opposed the cowboy "You're overreactin'..."

Shimada relaxed his eyes with brows raised up high. After striking his partner with such a look for a few seconds he turned to grab a random book. He opened it on the fifth page and showed it to him. "If so, read the first sentence in the second paragraph out loud without squinting your eyes or getting closer." he commanded with a serious tone and expression.

Cassidy stared at his lover for a while, eventually realising he'll remain this stubborn and that he had to give it a try. After all that's how you prove a point to someone, except Cassidy knew exactly he won't do it this time. It's been a while since the letters and lines have been messing over in his eyes, getting into one another and blurring together. He needed a few days to realise he started squinting his eyes to read something if the infernal font was too small and most of the time it was. He figured it had to look weird even if he would be the only one in his apartment so instead he would just get closer to the objects. …Most of the time, since his partner had noticed him squint his eyes those few days ago. Since that happened he had a weird feeling Hanzo is observing him more and the worst part was he had no idea how close to the letters was close enough for the archer to make sure the sight of his boyfriend had slightly worsened.

The cowhand shifted his gaze onto the book. Those letters were kinda blurred no way he'll read that.. His face burned up. Whatever he does now Han was absolutely right. He let out a sigh and looked away from him.

He could hear his partner putting the book away and snuggling up to him again as he was also fixing the blanket. "At least try them on someday. It is only to help you read, not to humiliate you or however you feel about it." he said "Let us watch the movie now."

"Darlin'? You awake?"

No response.

The movie was indeed mighty fun and surely this evening could be marked as a good one. They had lotta laughs, kisses and all the other cheesy stuff couples do as they watch a film. By its end, though, it seemed the archer was getting sleepy. During the end credits he settled on Cassidy's lap, hugging him as he put his head on his shoulder. Now the only thing the cowboy could hear from him was his calm, relaxed breathing and occasional, small sounds people make when they sleep. Cassidy's right hand has been resting on his boyfriend's head while the other still held the remote. Every once in a while he would kiss his partner's head just like he loved to do.

Since Shimada was asleep and the cattleman's state was anywhere but near that, he had to find himself something to do. He couldn't just wake the man up and by waking him up he could simply try to get him off himself. As much as he's heard multiple times that he himself snores and sleeps as if he were dead, one didn't have to do a workout before successfully waking Hanzo up. Sometimes simply getting up from the bed after a fine night would cause him to open his eyes. Made Cole stay in it and simply lay in there until his love wakes up on his own this way sometimes. So should it be this time. At least for 30 minutes.

He looked around, trying to choose what can he do in this position. Either watch the TV he was already tired of or read something. That book about Japanese culture he's borrowed was close enough and he only got to about 1/4 of it. Reading it with an awoken Hanzo would probably be more entertaining since last time he would straight up ask him questions about whether he liked something or details about some stuff. Now he'd have to just read.. Always could come back to it later to learn more than the book was teaching him.

Cassidy outstretched his hand towards the book laying somewhere on the bed - they've read a few pages before remembering the movie Hana had mentioned.

…The box with glasses was right next to it, too. Luckily Hanzo failed to make him wear those so far but now that he wasn't really 'here'…

The cowboy barely brought the box closer after he put the book next to himself. He opened it with his left hand, taking the glasses out and trying to unfold them. After a moment it was done and all he had to do was to just put them on, open the book and start reading.

He stared at the item for a moment. Typical grandpa glasses… But it was only to read so it shouldn't really matter. And didn't.

Cole put them aside and opened the book on a random page. Of course. He couldn't see shit.

A resignated sigh got out as he grabbed the glasses again. Bringing it closer to his face, he took his other hand from his partner's head and put the glasses on. Then, he took the book, opened it where he had last finished and gently leaned it against the archer's back so he could read comfortably. …Not really since this way his neck hurt. He sighed yet again, more quietly, as he decided to put it next to him on the bed like previously. His right hand came back to caressing Shimada's hair as the cowboy himself concentrated on reading. The letters were finally normal again! Could mean that once he's alone he can adapt any reading position he will fucking want. No bringing the text closer. No squinting his eyes. Goddamn freedom.

It appeared that after a few pages the cattleman has forgotten about the glasses, relaxing into his lecture. So many places him and Hanzo could visit together…
As he was reading, Cassidy began to feel something soft touching his neck for a brief moment. Then again.

It continued, meanwhile his right hand he had moved onto the bed got touched by another, now being held. Soon the same happened to the one he was holding the book with earlier. All this while the pleasant little feeling kept on caressing his skin in the same spot, occasionally accompanied by smooching sounds and small enjoyment sounds. The cowboy's heart sped up while he swallowed his saliva and slowly turned his head to the right, having it face the doors in front. He took a peek to the right where his partner was busy kissing his neck as he had previously put his head up to start what he was doing. This was the shortest nap he's ever witnessed in his life.

This wasn't the reason why his eyes were open wide, though.

He could feel how his face turns red but not only - the lips curved up into a smile as if against his will thanks to the lovely feelin' on his neck. Despite the stress about what he was wearing on his face there was no denying the kisses felt real nice. So he just relaxed his muscles, especially those in his hands it seemed, as Shimada tightened the grasp slightly. Cole's heart only skipped another beat because of the fact the other man brought his hands onto his hips, then let go of one to hold him by the neck.

Since he was so busy surely Cassidy could just.. He slowly took his left hand off and—

Hanzo quickly navigated it and brought it back to his hip. The cowboy loved to hold them as much as he loved to mess with the archer's hair every once in a while. As long as he didn't really mind it, he preferred to be held right now. A chuckle would be expected but there was nothing indicating to be a response to the bowman's action. He placed one last careful kiss on his neck and leaned back to take a look on his face.

Eyes wide, cheeks reddened, Cole Cassidy was staring right at him. The archer couldn't help but smile to himself - those were glasses on his partner's nose.

Shimada glanced to one side, then the other. There it was, an open book. He looked back at the cowboy whose terrified eyes calmed down a little, but neither did his face. It seemed he was even more red than those few seconds earlier. Hanzo caressed the man's cheek with the outer side of his hand, then holding it gently. "Isn't it easier to read now?" he asked with fondness, now glancing specifically at the glasses "You look so good in them, you know?"

"Good?!" replied the cattleman, perhaps a little bit too suddenly. Embarrassment took his face home yet again. Hanzo smiled to himself in spirit - it can be remedied. And it will.

The archer placed a quick, soft kiss on his lover's lips. After he gave them a glimpse, he looked up into Cole's eyes. "Of course." he assured with a soothing voice, now adding a second hand to hold his face with "Good and adorable." he said, his warm grin shifting into a different one as he couldn't hold himself but add: "They also give you that sense of maturity you often seem to lack."

"The dickens ya say?" his brows frowned slightly, meanwhile Hanzo couldn't help but laugh quietly.

"Oh, don't get me wrong, love." he asked "I cannot express how much I love your antics and other dramatic acts. Not to mention those playful smiles of yours."

The cowboy's lips curved up in the exact way mentioned. Combined with the confident look in his eyes it appeared he was proud to wear the glasses he seemed to deny the need of those few hours ago. A pleasant feeling arose in Shimada's stomach as he felt a smile enter his face as an answer to the one he had received.

"Will you wear them when you need to instead of torturing your poor eyes with blurred words?"

"Ehh…"

A sigh followed by a few sounds of visible enjoyment from both men.

"Few more and I may thinka 'bout it…"

Hanzo frowned.

"…Fine." - a theatrical sigh and dissatisfied glance.

Shimada smiled proudly and kissed the cowboy yet again, trying to give in slightly more, his hand shoving down onto the man's neck, the other up into his hair. It felt surprisingly nice today.

The fire in Cassidy's body transferred from embarrassment onto something completely different. It all felt as if pleasant flames were dancing not only inside his heart and stomach, but also on his face and especially through his lips. Who would've thought someone this calm and peaceful on a daily basis could be this agitated? Well... The cowboy could set with that.

After they were done the archer reached out to hand his lover the book he's been previously reading. "Will you read for me?"

"What are ya like 5?" laughed out the cowboy "Thought I'm the childish one in here…"

"We can keep it this way if it means so much to you."

"…I have no words for ya," he sighed as if offended, but grinned to himself secretly as he was busy searching for the right page.

Meanwhile Hanzo settled himself comfortably on Cole's right, reaching his hand to hold the book. Cassidy hugged him to himself with his arm as he was holding the other part of the book, making it so it was Shimada who had to turn the pages over. Well. It was acceptable.

Chapter 3: Skincare

Cole knocked on the door. Being the Most Bored Man On Earth.. Bored him. Now! What won't make it better than a few hugs and kisses with his beloved? They haven't seen each other in a couple of hours and a couple of hours enough. Besides, there were no room visits for three days and it seems the cowboy was the only one able to fix that issue.

"Heyyy~" he greeted the archer after he opened, leaning his hand against the door frame "Haven't been here for a while. What'cha doin'? Mind if I join?"

"Hello." smiled Shimada "I'm about to dedicate some time to skincare." he said, making some space for the cowpoke to enter "I wouldn't mind your company at all, dear."

The cowboy entered the room. On the table he saw: a hand cream, an opened, rectangular packaging with an illustration of a mask and some other small bottles. He could hear the door closing and feel his hand being touched. Hanzo brought him closer and they both sat beside the table as the shorter man was now busy pulling out a sheet mask out of the package.

He would use it every 2-3 times a week and he honestly couldn't remember when did that start, but one thing he had to admit was that it made him feel and look better.

"How long do ya keep it on yourn face again?"

"About 15 minutes. As my skin is getting the nutrients it needs, I tend to relax by for example reading a book. It passes by very quickly and both you and me can have a use of the way my skin feels." explained Hanzo with scissors in his hand.

"I see." replied his boyfriend "So.. How 'bout a movie and some cuddles t'nite? Maybe somethin' more?~"

As he was cutting the mask to cut out the facial hair area so he could later properly attach the product to his face, Shimada began sending glances to the right so he could take a look at the cattleman. Of course, he was wearing a playful smile and with that tone of voice there was a lot of suggestions to think of with the questions he asked. The evening has barely started, so for sure they had a lot of time to spend with each other. Taking into account they haven't visited one another's rooms in a few days, but recalling their previous conversations, there were a couple of things they would like to do together and it did not require going out. Besides a typical movie night there were some new hobbies they'd like to pick up on together and see how would it go. Perhaps today was the chance to try one? After a whole tsunami of kisses and love bites, knowing Cassidy.

"We will see."

Awh that smile! Whenever Hanzo responded while wearing it the cowhand couldn't help his eagerness raising. As much as he was perfectly aware this act meant a positive answer despite whatever he'd tell him. No idea how the hell did it have the right to work this way but it seemed it had and there was nothing he could do about it.

“I found us a brand new spot.” announced the cowboy, grabbing his partner’s attention. “It ain’t too far and oh Lord.. If I hadn’t met ya I’d say it’s the most beautiful sight in the world.” he finished with a smirk.

Shimada chuckled under his nose upon hearing that, carefully putting the mask on. “Well,’ he started, reaching for the hand cream and opening it after he was done. “When are we going out?” he asked, applying it on his hands.

“Was thinkin’.. Tomorrow 7P.M.? I’m pickin’ ya up.”

A gracious smile in response. “Tomorrow 7P.M. it is.”

Cole grinned as well, although said grin disappeared after noticing his boyfriend reaching out an open hand in front of him. A curious surprise painted the cattleman’s face, but he immediately gave him his hand to hold. No matter how sudden it was, if the baby girl wants to hold hands we surely will. So nice to touch now..

But instead Hanzo began marking the cowboy’s skin with small, white dots of the cream on both sides of his hand. After he made sure it’s enough, a gentle massage began.

The amount of care and caution put in this action sped up a certain heart. It’s owner took a discrete peek at his other, metal arm. Right. Even if he’d wanna do it himself he wouldn’t be really able to do so. He shifted his gaze back at the man in front of him. A focused man with fondness in his smiling eyes, his hands - a touch of a higher being. The cowpoke smiled to himself at the comparison but what could he say? It’s how it felt!

The archer brought his partner’s hand closer to his face and placed a tender kiss on the knuckles. “There you go.” he said softly, putting it back and letting go. Was it just him or was Cassidy’s face slightly reddened? And I’m the one who gets easily flustered?

“Thanks.” a bit shy response, a little smile.

“It was nothing else but a pleasure. If I had to get up every day in the very morning to do it, I would not complain.”

“Was that a suggestion of a new ritual?”

The two smirks met. “Perhaps it was.”

They stared at each other for a moment, still smiling. It appeared Hanzo was wondering about something.

The cowboy frowned his brows, still smiling. “Ya wanna do my face too?” he asked, glancing at the hand cream and then back at his lover.

“I’ve been thinking…” started the archer, shyly looking to the back. Cole’s grin faltered a little bit, but his brows jumped up right when his partner looked back at him.

Shimada had put his hands together and fixed his eyes on his boyfriend. With all his might, he tried to make his gaze pleading and loving - the type of gaze that could not be denied. If he

tries exceptionally well at the same time without overstepping, the request he had in mind should get the answer he wanted to hear. He took a deep breath.

“Will you try the mask instead?”

It would seem that the cowboy's shocked eyes widened even more. It wasn't just the fault of the question he had just heard but also something far more important: he had been treated with his own tactic! A tactic that he had mastered to perfection and which Hanzo, after a while, could no longer resist. Seeing how it looked, despite the mask the other man had on his face, a certain heart quickened. Christ, his tactic seriously was foolproof! He himself would always say that for the sake of jokes but after he was treated with his own weapon....

The archer settled himself a bit closer, now wrapping his right hand around his partner’s outer shoulder. “Babyyyy….. Try it ouuuuut…….”

“Hanzy, I…”

Noises could be heard, as if a cry was about to be raised. Pretended, of course. Another one of his tricks! How dare he!

Cassidy focused on his boyfriend. Goodness gracious that look…

A sigh. “Fine..”

Immediately, he received a reward under the form of a soft, cheek kiss. “Wash your face and I will get the things needed.” he instructed as he got up, walking to a drawer.

“I did so before I came here actually.”

“Wonderful.” Hanzo gave him a small package “Do me a favor and massage it in between your hands for a moment. This way the mask will fully absorb the nutrients.”

So Cole began doing so as his boyfriend went somewhere again. A small smirk entered the cowhand’s face. If his partner is gonna be this cute while being so invested in showing him everything about this sheet mask thing then agreeing so quickly was definitely worth it. True, he himself would probably never ask about trying it out but he had already wondered if he’s gonna get asked to do it. After all he was pretty sure he appeared to be someone who’d say no right on the spot. Was it why his partner went so far as to shamelessly stealing his tactics? What a crafty man..

Barely heard he the steps approaching him from behind, a hand grabbed his hair from the front, the other tied it up on the middle. Barely they had done so and the hair on the sides got tucked behind his ears.

Hanzo put his hands on his partner’s shoulders and carefully leaned in, above the right one. There were a couple of things he wanted to say at once but instead he decided to simply send him a tender grin. This dumb man endlessly boasted about his reliable technique in getting him to agree to whatever he want so.. Perhaps it won’t hurt to try it every once in a while. “You may stop massaging now” he chuckled while getting up.

“Truly darlin’ I’d love to massage somethin’ else..” confessed the cattleman as watched his love sit next to him and reach for one of the two bottles standing on the table. Shimada only chuckled again but it was fine. It was just enough for a certain someone to shower him with a fond look.

The archer opened the bottle and grabbed a cotton swab on which he spilled a bit. He handed it to him. “Gently treat your face with the cleanser. It will purify and soothe your skin, meanwhile I will cut the mask for you.”

“Will do.” he promised with a smirk, starting to apply the product. “And what’s the other bottle for?”

“It’s a toner. It’s purpose is to hydrate and re-balance your pH levels. Use it in the same way as the cleanser.”

“Got it.”

And so the lovely couple spent their evening this way. Later on Hanzo put the sheet mask on his partner’s face and after the time came - took it off. Of course, he could do so himself but the archer couldn’t help assisting him so much in everything he could. All with the most dreamy and precious smile a human could ever have. Therefore a certain cattleman didn’t mind having everything done for him, even if he didn’t need it. They kept on adoring each other, laughing, sharing gentle touches. Cassidy was more than sure he’ll never forget the softness of his boyfriend’s hands as he was patting in the remaining essence of the mask after he took it off.

And what? That thing on his face didn’t kill him in the end, did it? Moreover he’d never think it’ll cause him such joy - Hanzo Shimada grinning like an angel, all while instructing him and taking such tender care of him. Guess you don’t always have to get physically hurt to receive such heavenly treatment..

Right now they were laying on the bed, watching TV. Hanzo was settled on top of his sitting partner, snuggled up to him and being caressed on the head.

At some point, a soft kiss lands on top of his head. “You’re my happiness, Hanzito.”

“Hanzito?” the archer put his head up, giving his boyfriend a confused glance. He still had his hair tied, his eyes closed and relaxed. As peaceful as ever.

“Yeah! My small husband.”

“Husband..?”

The cowhand took his head from Shimada’s head and reached for his hat.

Of course it wasn’t there.

Nothing to cover the absolute disaster on his face.

Truly, a volcano must have exploded right into his face cause how else would ya explain that… Oh god.

The archer barely held in his laughter as he was looking at his partner. Cassidy didn't even turn his head away at this point, he knew he was done and there was nothing he could do about it so now it was just him staring, his whole face adorably reddened. The archer fixed his position by sitting up and grabbed his lover's face. After a long, divine kiss, he came back to his earlier position, continuing to watch TV as if nothing happened, so so did the cowboy, although still shocked.

Little did he know, a certain thought rose up in the other man's mind.

Chapter 4: So adorable..

Chapter Summary

chuckleheads - fools
https://www.legendsofamerica.com/we-slang/3/#C
hesh up - hush up
https://cowboykisses.blogspot.com/2012/04/cowboy-speak-slang-and-jargon.html

Another day, another cuddle session.

Cole was sitting on the bed to his boyfriend's left, under a wall. It didn't take the cowpoke too long to just take his lover's hand and hold it. Sometimes he wanted to hold as if there were some chuckleheads ready to barge in and take this man away from him. Leave him with nothing, leave him to lay down on the floor and look back onto everything he's lost. But he had enough of that. No more losin'. No lettin' go of the hand that managed to reach to those sides of him he himself didn't even know he had. He raised it to his lips and kissed it gently. Lost count after, hm… 15?

They were watching a random movie both of them have already seen. Happens sometimes but neither minded seeing it again. What counted, was that they saw it separately. As silly as it sounded, the reason seemed valid.

As Cassidy kissed his partner's palm yet again, he kept it close to his face, taking a peek at him to the right. The archer immediately shared the glance, quickly inviting a small grin. He left a soft smooch on the cowboy's cheek, then resting his head on his shoulder. "You alright?"

"Yeah. Jus' missed ya."

"You are right next to me."

Shimada only heard a chuckle in response. The grasp on their hands tightened, another kiss landed. Another butterfly joined the herd. He let out a deep, restful sigh. After a tiring day, which he owed not only to a tougher practice, but his thoughts as well, being able to be here with this special man was something… Hmm. How to call it? The ability to spend time with your beloved in a comfortable position, watching a movie but really just thinking about how lucky you are. Thinking what have you done to deserve this. Even if you and your partner have gone through this kind of talk multiple times. Certainly, it was a miracle. Someone he should cherish until his last days. Perhaps that's the reason he's always called Cole 'his treasure'.

Right now in the movie, the main characters were discovering that the stray cat they've been feeding brought her children to their garden. Four kittens walking around with their mother in the middle, staring at the couple with her big eyes, trusting they could help them as they had been helping her. The archer took a peek at his partner's face.

Cole's eyes were… Dazzling, to put it simply. He was still holding Hanzo's hand close to his lips, but he wasn't kissing it; just holding as if time froze. As if time froze because he was simply admiring those animals on the screen. To be honest, that moment was one of his, and it seemed, their favorite moments in the movie.

Because of that, it would be logical for the archer to look at the screen, not at his boyfriend's face, but he could not help it. People love looking at adorable stuff, thus why the scene in TV was so pleasurable to look at. But why look at that when he had something far more charming, right? Or rather, someone. How could one look away from such a blessing? The way his smile had lit up his whole face, the way his eyes were laughing, the way the wrinkles around them were adding to the charm… And that cheek. That sweet, squishable cheek. What if he pinched it right now? What if he pinched both of the cowhand's cheeks? Beautiful cheeks. Beautiful face. Beautiful…

As the archer kept on staring, he found a weird feeling gathering in his stomach. It weren't any butterflies, yet he knew the feeling quite well. The urge to squish his boyfriend's face showed up from time to time, the man usually successfully fighting it off. Of course, taking into account the fact the gunslinger must have been getting this feeling too because of his bites or intense hickeys, he knew his partner probably would not mind it; especially that Hanzo had lost the fight a few times already. But now that Cassidy was busy admiring those kittens, watching them grow and all… No, Shimada can suppress it.

It was time for the kittens to find their owners as the main characters could not keep them all. It was a heart breaking scene for some, despite the fact it was good for those animals. Even though, a lot of viewers wished they could stay, focusing on the scene entirely, thinking it's the last time they're seeing those cats. Out of habit, Hanzo kept his focus as well.

Until he felt something. Shimada slowly looked to the left, at his boyfriend who was currently softly biting onto his hand he'd been holding and gently kissing this entire time. And the moment he realised he's being observed? A petty smile. Of course there had been no thought process before the action he had just taken. Oh, cowboy..

Cole kissed the spot he just bit a moment ago.

"…Darlin'?"

Truly, to say the glare his darling was looking at him with worried the cowhand would be an understatement. It was clear his man wasn't mad at him, those eyes had somethin' else in them.. Rather as if he was craving something. Fighting something inside him. For some reason it seemed to him this man is about to loose that internal battle. And for some reason he had a mighty feeling he wouldn't mind. He kissed his hand again.

The moment Cassidy sent him a gentle smile and inviting look, the archer quickly settled on his lap. The cattleman's grin widened as he could feel his heart warming up slightly. Hanzo

put his hands on his cheeks and…

Squished them.

Shimada couldn't help but smile at his partner. How could he be so adorable? Truly, all he could do was to hold him like this. For forever, if that was possible.

Oh, but what's that? What's that expression?

The cowboy seemed… Disappointed. Those brows never failed to tell.

"Aww.." started Hanzo, still squishing his boyfriend's face in his hands gently "Was my little pearl counting for something else?"

His lover arranged his lips into a pout and let out three, quick smooching sounds, then relaxed his lips again. With those cheeks being held slightly closer to each other it made him look only ridiculous and cuter. Shimada couldn't help but join their foreheads and laugh into Cassidy's face. After a while, he leaned away and shifted his hands onto his shoulders, sending him a warm grin.

He would rather expect a playful response, but Cole was busy pretending to be an offended princess. Hanzo kept the grin as he rolled his eyes, leaning in.

The kiss could be compared to honey; it was sweet and delicious. And if it comes to a certain cattleman, he had to genuinely like honey judging by that look. Dreamy gaze, a smile as if his whole heart had melted. His hands quickly ended up on his partner's hips. He put his face closer to his, widening his smile for a moment. C'mon.

"Since when do you need to be served like this?"

The grin became coltish. "Hesh up if ya mind and use them lips in the way ya really wanna."

Shimada's brows jumped up for a moment. His partner put his right hand on his cheek and caressed it with his thumb gently. The moment their eyes met he glanced down onto the archer's lips. He himself let out a sigh. In fact, Cole was right.

Turned out that instead of watching the movie, the movie was the one watching. A gentle kissing session seemed to be exactly what both of them have been wanting for a while. But.. If you love someone, is there ever a moment you don't want to show them how much you do?

Their latest kiss was starting to get out of hand, at least for the cowboy. It seemed to be more hot, it seemed to have more passion. The man didn't resist dozens of smirks entering his face whenever they'd part, he didn't shy away because of what he felt in his whole body. With his right hand, he grabbed onto his boyfriend's hair slightly stronger.

Finally, they had to take a longer break. Barely had Cassidy looked down while huffing quite heavily, he felt his chin being grabbed and raised. His eyes met with Hanzo's on their own. His eyes met with that confident look. With that subtle smirk. Once again someone was too sure he can just steal stuff from the cowpoke.

And once again he absolutely loved seeing him do so. He sighed with honest adoration as he came back to holding onto the other man's hips.

“Is my cute little bunny satisfied?”

“Yourn… What now?”

“Aww…” Shimada could not help but to grab both of his partner's cheeks again. He bent his thumbs away from his face so he could see that rosy color yet again.

Cole's eyes ran away to the side. The moment he realised they've done so he immediately looked back at the archer, now frowning slightly.

Hanzo barely held in the laugh upon seeing what had just happened. He shamelessly squished his lover's cheeks, lightly lifting them higher. Or maybe a bit more than lightly, judging by those squinted eyes staring right at him. The man landed a soft smooch on his partner’s forehead. Truly - if he could, he would do it endlessly.

His boyfriend would sometimes be a mystery to Cassidy. At one moment he was holding him like this and calling him those adorable names, the other he was capable of funding him such heaven through his lips the cowboy was unable to explain it. Sitting like this with a squished face, he kept on looking at him. At that cheerful man, laughing to himself at what he had in front of him. As if against his will, a smile settled on yet another face.

Chapter 5: Biscochitos for the road

Chapter Notes

> y'all ive found the perfect person to help me so SHOUT OUT TO YOU CUPID FOR HELPING ME WITH THE SECOND PART!!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Hanzo took a lazy look around his room. The blinds were slightly opened as he didn't mind to close them the night before, thus now the sun's rays could enter freely. He glanced at the clock; the time being nearly 10AM. He had a special task assigned in an hour. Judging by the instructions he had received, it should take at least 8 another hours. If he wanted to get it done quickly and effectively, and he surely did intend so, he ought to get up now and get ready. Hopefully his boyfriend will wake up before he leaves.

He glanced at him, sleeping on his back closer to the wall. A peaceful mind. Not being able to resist, the archer sat up and leaned in to kiss the man's forehead.

A small grin appeared. Did he feel that?

Shimada gathered the hair from the cowboy's face. They both had woken up quite early. Knowing about Hanzo's task and Cole's mission, they did their morning routine earlier than usual and devoted about an hour or two for spending time together. If one of them was going to be away for no matter how long, something had to be done. Naturally, it would never be truly enough, but it would not hurt to have a pleasurable time together either. After tons of kisses and heaven only knows what, the cowboy decided to take a nap. An unannounced one, obviously - one look away and the next moment he was already in another world.

The archer sighed, a smile on his face.

The moment he sat on the edge of the bed, he heard some shuffling behind him. The next second someone's hands girdled around his waist and slightly tightened up. "Where are ya goin'.."

"How long have you been awake for?"

Only a grumble as he hugged closer to him.

…One had under the shirt and onto the tit. Of course.

He could hear Cassidy sit up, his metal hand now resting on Hanzo's right shoulder as he had hanged it in front of him. An unusual way to hold your lover from behind, one could say, but for this very cattleman it was perfectly normal. He would often rest his chin on the Japanese's other shoulder too, just like now.

One, soft peck on the neck. Right side, as a certain someone had moved.

Second one.

Third one.

“You know we have to get up.”

Fourth, fifth…

A sigh from someone else. As enjoyable as it was, they still had to get to their transports on time, as well as pack all the things needed. Hanzo had done so yesterday, but yesterday it also turned out the cowboy has not. Add eating something and smoking that awful cigar of his on the way, he also should be getting ready. Or rather, he especially should be getting ready. But of course. He had a lot of time. Always.

When the archer counted his 10th kiss, he turned his head to the side. To his surprise, his lover stopped to look him innocently in the eye. Adding to that small, charming smile, he blinked a few times for some unknown reason. Maybe that’s how Americans would try to make themselves seem harmless. Clearly, what else could this expression say other than: ‘just a couple more’? Perhaps it did say so, but what he appeared to forget about was the way he was. ‘A few kisses’ hardly ever was literal. No matter how much the scenario of being showered with such treatment all over his body appealed to him, Shimada needed to keep the work priorities first. An assigned task should be done even if a clingy cowboy was doing his best to stop him from starting. To stop both of them. Of course, they had about 30 minutes or more before they would leave, but Hanzo would be much more calmer if he changed his clothes and done everything else he should while he was still at the base. Even more if the only thing the cowhand would need to do in order to leave was to lift up a packed bag, he wouldn’t mind to focus on sharing some delight with him again.

Hanzo closed his eyes and slightly tilted his head up. A sweet kiss soon landed on his lips.

“Time to go, love.” he said, trying to get up.

Yet someone held him down. “Not yeeet… We have plenty of time darlin’ c’mon. Ya only need to change clothes.”

“And you also need to pack your things. Perhaps eat something as well?”

“Not hungry.” he stated, getting his right hand out and now clasping both of them on his partner’s stomach.

“If I hear that you are…” Shimada glared at his man. Better have everything done earlier, rather than do it all last minute.

A chuckle in response. “Ya won’t!”

Cassidy moved his hands onto the man’s shoulders. Getting up he still held them until he settled comfortably on Hanzo’s lap. He was still receiving that disgruntled stare. Few more minutes and the guy could be pretty annoyed with him. As much as he knew he loved his

whiny acts, the cowboy also had to know when it was too much. Didn't have to be a genius to read from those eyes that now ain't the best moment. Well. As much as he wished to kiss the hell outta him he had a higher chance for that if he first did what the archer asked.

Hanzo received a fond look from his darling, who then got up and began stretching his arms with closed eyes. Shimada grinned slightly and approached him; grabbing his face he left a delicate kiss on his lips. "Go get ready. I will be waiting here."

The cattleman grabbed the doorknob, but the moment he did so he felt someone's hand on his shoulder. He turned his head to see another serious look from the Japanese. The taller man decided to face him completely with a slight frown.

The moment he did so, Shimada put his hand on the cowboy's left cheek whilst the other grabbed the material of his shirt. With a decisive movement he pinned him against the door and.. Only sent him a smirk. A similar one in response, accompanied by a chuckle; the chuckle followed by two hands resting on someone's hip and shoulder. A certain man takes a step forward so he won't touch the door no more, already trying to turn the lover around. Unfortunately for him, said lover wasn't conscious; knowing what's coming he pinned the man again, now a bit more harshly and with only one hand.

A decisive glare.

The cowhand let out a nervous laughter as if that could be an excuse. If he could he'd probably shrug his shoulders as well.

The archer put his other hand on his boyfriend's shirt, pulling his face lower. The deadly eyes from before seemed to have had a mysterious spark before they closed.

To say the kiss was 'passionate' would be an understatement. No matter the fact it only lasted a few seconds, there were truly no words to describe it. Not for the cattleman at least and the other man was just looking at him with a smile in the end. A confident smile. Not allowing the roles to switch this time turned out to be absolutely worth it; to see that flustered face was anything but a waste of time.

"As I said." Hanzo let go of him and took a step back, folding his arms. "I'm waiting. Don't rush, though. I don't need you to call me again because you forgot your toothbrush, as if I were able to fly and deliver it to your helicopter."

Only a hearty laugh. "Aw, shucks. Reckoned ya could.."

"Just go now." the Japanese wore a big grin, nearly laughing as well.

Cole's face lit up. He smooched the forehead of his boyfriend's before opening the door. "Be back soon, kitty." the confident smile widened up "Missin' ya already."

Surprisingly, it took Cassidy only 15 minutes to come back, which meant 30 minutes all for themselves. Kisses, cuddles, matching love bites on the chests… Lotsa laughs and all that

cheesy couple shit. Would the cowboy pass the time in any other way? Not ever, no matter what for. Especially considering that after he leaves this room he won't visit it again until a week or more passes. Usually he wouldn't mind those longer missions but ever since he started catchin' feelings for a certain someone.. Let's say gettin' used to that again felt different. Sorta harder, not to mention the feeling of distress.

He felt someone grabbing his hand. "We must go now."

The cowhand whined dramatically as he sat up, hearing only a laugh in response. Then, he slowly looked at his love. "I… uh…"

Shimada only rolled his eyes as he got up from the bed and walked up to a cabinet. Cassidy got off as well and put his hat on, then fixed the serape. After he was done, he turned back.

To find his partner handing him a paper package.

"Make sure you won't be next time." a firm reprimand as he walked up to the door to open it.

"Sure thing, mama" laughed Cole, leaving the room.

Hanzo sighed, following his boyfriend and locking the door. Of course he's gotten hungry. Hopefully, not too much. The food he had inside that package probably wouldn't be enough if he hadn't eaten at all.

"Darlin'!"

Shimada turned to him quickly, as if he was ready to fight if needed.

…He relaxed his stance just as quickly. That dumb man of his was just smiling wide at the inside of his package, taking the first cookie out and showing him as if he hadn't made it at all. Lord, the biscochitos of his always felt so much like him. Perhaps it was because of the fact he had his own twist in making them that he finally agreed to share about a month ago. Now whenever he was away Hanzo could make those for himself to remember about him. Thus why there was a second package in his room.

The archer walked up to his love, a small grin to the biggest smile in the world. Perhaps those silly cookies he was so in love with would be enough for a while.

Chapter End Notes

about the cookies!! theres an overwatch cookbook YOU SHOULD DEF CHECK IT OUT EACH CHARACTER HAS THEIR OWN RECIPIES

Chapter 6: Silly little hairstyle

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

The rays of the setting sun streamed into the room through an uncovered window. In a while it would probably be necessary to turn on the light so Hanzo could see what he was doing. And he was just cleaning his bow, sitting cross-legged on the floor. His complete concentration was accompanied by a deafening silence. Somehow, considering a certain cowboy lying on his bed as if he were at home. Honestly, he was at home for him. His place was by his side. Can you call that selfish? The archer simply wanted to keep this man by his side for as long as possible. A thought that occurred to him a while ago. A possibility that had a chance to come true quite soon.

Cole kept on smirking while watching his boyfriend. Seemingly, he was focused, but at times his brows would ease up occasionally. Wonder what was goin' on through that mind? Hopefully nothing bad. Better ask about it.

The cattleman opened his mouth, but before he could say anything he felt small paws on both of his shoulders. His partner's dragons! He sent them a warm smile as they rubbed themselves against his face, then settling comfortably in his serape. But one of them kept on pointing at Hanzo while holding the material of his cloth. "Ya want me to give to him?" he whispered.

Cuties nodded their heads. Taking into account the amount of times he's lent that thing to him he nearly owned it already. But what could a cowboy like him do when he suspected his love might be worried 'boutta somethin'?

He got up, taking it off on the way. The dragons climbed his hat in the meantime. Shimada glanced back at him with one of them serious looks. Surely it was the 'I can hear you.' one. He only responded with a 'I'm well aware of that!' chuckle as he put the cloth around him and kissed the top of his head. He squatted next to him. "You okay there?"

"Yes." he sighed "I'm just wondering about one thing."

"What is it?" he sat down now, his little friends getting down onto his shoulders again.

"A secret."

"You're keepin' a secret from me?"

"Indeed." he confirmed, coming back to his previous activity as if nothing had just happened. As if he hadn't stripped Cassidy from his material pride leaving nothing in return. As if he hadn't just seeded curiosity inside him. Cass shared a look with the kitties resting on his shoulders. No hint, obviously.

Technically he should probably come back to what he was doing a while ago since his partner was occupied and we all knew what did it mean. But.. What if the cowboy wasn't really doing anything? Truly, just laying on the bed and now he couldn't even recall what was he thinking about aside from how beautiful this man right here was. Guess Hanzo wasn't so safe from his bullshit then. Oh how sorry the cattleman was! Such a pity..

Shimada could feel his hairstyle getting ruined. He turned back to see a shameless smile as his boyfriend kept on untying the ribbon and taking it away. Not to mention daring to fix the hair that fell down onto his face despite the glare he's been sending him. Moreover, he chuckled upon seeing it!

The archer reached for the man's hat. Stealing it with pride, he put it on his own head, sending only a smirk before he turned away again. Victory. I had 2 different things that belonged to you, you only had 1.
Cole couldn't shove the grin off his face even if he wanted to. He'd also never think he'd be so happy with being able to freely take Hanzo's ribbon, but knowing it's because he was comfortable enough to not mind it anymore truly did make his heart flatter a little. Not only would he do it because the Japanese himself would steal from him a lot, but because he looked absolutely gorgeous. And the way his hair felt! Marvellous… Mighty marvellous.

Thus, grabbing each other's stuff became a daily occurrence for them. Just like being slightly dramatic, judging by the faces his man has made just a second ago. Both of them acted offended whenever the other took one's belongings for himself. Only to not really feel so at all. Only to feel their hearts beat in the pleasant rhythm on the inside.

Cassidy started gently wrapping the material around his hands, not knowing what to do with it exactly. Looking up at Hanzo he only grinned because of how silly he looked in his clothes, especially that he was still busy with cleaning his bow while wearing them. Perhaps the dragons will help him this time. He gave the material to the one sitting on his right shoulder. "What do ya think, pards? Should I have a ponytail?" he asked.

With the corner of his eye, he noticed a certain man's lips curving up slightly.

Hanzo relaxed his shoulders with a sigh. "Stop bothering them if you may." he asked, now tending to his bow again. From where did that stain come from?

Cassidy took his hands away from his head, outstretching the metal one in front of him. C'mon little fellas.. Have a sit, have a walk.. Whatever! Ya love to mess on this hand so much come down! Please..?
He tried to grab one but both of them bit him, causing him to retreat his hand instantly. The bites weren't really hurtin' that much but they were enough to make him understand he ain't supposed ta touch 'em.

Slight annoyance began bothering the archer, even more so as it did not belong to him. Especially since he had just gotten rid of the last stain on his bow, making it perfectly clean and ready for another mission. He turned to his partner so he could see what was he doing that made the dragons feel this way.

Shimada expected everything but what he saw.

Cole Cassidy; the manliest to ever be born, the boldest to ever exist. The man claiming many had feared him, the man that life did not spare a few rough moments… Was sitting there in two little ponytails by the sides of his head, hiding his face in his hands. The dragons were proudly sitting on his head, guarding the hairstyle they've certainly given him from getting ruined. Judging by those small teeth marks on his right hand he'd tried to get in their way. Unfortunately for him, the Shimada dragons had more stubbornness in themselves than he did; no one dares to interrupt them.

Hanzo put his bow away, changing his position to sit on his knees and turning towards his lover. He settled himself in front of him, gently grabbing his hands. He pulled them away from his face as velvetly as leaves fall from a tree, revealing a flustered face of disapproval. The archer chuckled not to himself, but to him - his sweetest darling. He raised his hand up to his head - the dragons sat on it immediately, disappearing soon after that. The Japanese took off the serape he's been wearing and gave it back, tenderly wrapping it around his boyfriend.

The cattleman has been waiting for his partner to laugh at him, but was stunned instead. He knew Hanzo long enough to be aware he can, too, start laughing uncontrollably, so he'd rather expect him to do so right now. Not like he'd get offended - like c'mon it's just a silly hairstyle - but no waves of laughter?

His cheeks got grabbed.

…Gently squished.

And the only expression Hanzo had on his face was the most affectionate smile in the world.

The archer laughed yet again, a bit louder. The cheerfulness of it filled the room within a second, causing the man near to feel that pleasant rhythm in his heart. The bowman let go of his boyfriend and reached to touch the endings of his ponytails. So that's why his dragons snuck out a second ribbon. Well, the yellow ones fit Cole's hair. He kissed the top of the cowhand's head, laughing happily yet again. This was the man. His dearest one and only, looking at him in slight confusion yet bearing a satisfied grin. Perhaps he knew what was coming?

Chapter End Notes

IMPORTANT!!!!!!1
Next Saturday (22.04.2023.) THERE WILL BE NO UPDATE!! The upcoming week is gonna be really rough for me at school and I'm not sure I'll have the time to write, so I don't wanna stress myself. Instead, I will upload a one shot god hanzo x human cassidy fic I'm already done with, so instead of checking this book check my profile! An update to this book will arrive on 29.04.2023. Love, Kevin!

Chapter 7: Secret revealed

Chapter Notes

fixin' - intending. "I'm fixin' to get supper started"
https://www.legendsofamerica.com/we-slang/3/#C

So long, partners! Enjoy.

Their morning routine was finished. That was, almost; they still had one more thing to do. Cassidy reached his right hand out towards his lover.

Just like the first time 3 months ago, Hanzo began marking his boyfriend's hand with white little dots of the hand cream. One here, another there.. And if he wanted to reach a different spot he would just gently turn his arm since he was holding it.

This culmination of their routine appeared to be just as calm as all its other parts, yet the archer's heart was skipping beats. The massage began and while he indeed focused on it, he could not help but peek onto the cowboy's face a bit more often than usual. He knew himself well, thus it should leave him no doubts his state isn't visible, but.. He was about to do something life-changing. This very man in front of him, looking down at how his hands were working around one of his with that small, fond smirk, was about to be asked a specific question. One, specific question the other man had been repeating in his mind over and over. With it along - a couple of others. Will he accept the offer? Was it too early? How to do it exactly?

Eventually, the way in which he could do it came to his mind. After long hours or maybe even days of trying to figure it out, he's finally decided. Since that moment excitement kicked in whenever it was the time to apply the cream onto his boyfriend's hand. He had already bought what he needed, keeping it close every time for about 2 weeks. 2 weeks too long.

It was done.

"Awh, thanks pumpkin!" a happy sound. Cole took his boyfriend's hands and began caressing their skin velvetly. It were those kind hands taking care of him every single mornin' - should be rewarded, ain't that right?

"You're going to have that cream fat on your metal hand again.." sighed the Japanese.

The cowhand hugged his love's hands to his own face. As expected, Hanzo grabbed his cheeks, sighing again.

Oh, to see that gentle smile from the Japanese. It's been long since Cassidy had last pretended to be annoyed by having his face held like this. Not to mention how he's been basically waiting for it to get softly squished like his partner loved to do. To think the roles would switch this way..

"You know… I shall reveal my secret to you."

The cattleman's eyes focused on his partner in curiosity as he let go of his face. They shared a look for a few seconds before Shimada got up with that smirk of his. That small smirk with a note of mystery. He got closer to a—

"Hey there, fellas!" Cole greeted two dragons settled on his shoulders and touching his face with their little paws.

"They would like to ask you not to look just yet… Could you?"

The cowboy chuckled. "Surely."

Right after he answered, the dragons slowly put their paws higher. Realising what they were fixin' to do, he closed his eyes so they could put their tiny little hands on 'em and make sure he ain't peekin'. You got it.

Cassidy didn't hesitate to start humming himself a melody while he was waiting. Wonder what's the surprise gonna be. Taking into account the soft way in which his lover asked him not to look.. It coldn't be anything petty. As much as the cowboy himself would probably be capable of making such an atmosphere only to reveal a rather giddy gift, if it came to Hanzo it had to be serious. Sure, he too learned to be unnecessarily dramatic at times, but the man could feel it in his guts somethin' was up. Mystery wasn't the only thing that smirk was hidin'. Certainly, it was filled with it, but that wasn't all - he had no doubts about slight nervousness despite how well Hanzo was capable of hiding his feelings. If he let that tip of nervousness out, then…?

Shuffling.

A light sigh. As if to relieve some tension? Cole's heart warmed up a tad.

"You may open your eyes now."

A great storm arose inside the cowboy's stomach the moment he followed his boyfriend's words.

His man had knelt on one knee.

A small box in his hands; he opens it. Inside? Of course - a ring. A simple, golden engagement ring with a line made of small diamonds in the middle. Cole looks up as he puts his hands on his knees and slightly pulls the material of the pants in his direction by tightening his hands on them, his posture straightens up.

Just a small smile on Hanzo's face. He glances down onto what he's holding, then back at his lover.

The cowhand once again shifts his gaze.

His body was being attacked by such a heavy flood of emotions he couldn't calm his widened eyes. Hotness kept on squeezing his chest and pushing onto his face. For not only his cheeks were covered in red - the warmth took over him entirely, thus leaving no doubts he had to look like the ripest tomato to ever grow. In fact, it was a weird experience, because for some reason all of his muscles seemed to be both relaxed and as tense as possible at the same time. Maybe it meant relaxed enough to not pass out, but tense enough to prevent him from moving his body. No matter how much he could wish to do so, his nails pinned into the spot in which he tightened the grip on his pants, his back was perfectly still, and his heart…

Most importantly, his heart did not intend to slow down. It, too, had to be a cowboy. Specifically one busy with a rodeo, trying to stay alive as its riding on an overwhelming bull of emotions. Emotions so strong they kept on glowing and shining so beautifully. As much as he felt something telling him to run, he knew he had to stay. No matter what, that's what he should do and that's what he wanted to do. His heart kept on racing faster and faster, the heartbeat now in his ears, his breath almost rapid.

"Cole Cassidy."

Hanzo couldn't help but smile to himself as he heard his boyfriend swallow his saliva, but at the same time he had an impression he could feel all of his muscles tense up. His beloved was poking his gaze into him in such a way that the archer could feel it piercing him to the core. It was obvious that those dilated eyes were the result of stress, but one had to admit that he was passing that stress on in this way. His dragons disappeared, Shimada took a deep breath.

"I don't know where would I be if I hadn't met you that day. You were the last person I'd expect to change my life in that moment, but I would be a fool to deny how much you've helped me. I would be a fool if I said I wouldn't give up my life for you. You are a force of nature, my dear. My darling, my dearest, my universe. One day you said to me you could fit your whole world in your hands and grabbed my face. What a funny man you are." he chuckled genuinely. His love followed, nervously, yet a big grin remained on both faces. Hanzo took a deep breath, a shy smile sneaking onto his face. Slight confusion in his eyebrows. "For some reason I've begun falling in love with your humour. Your smile, your laugh, your way of speaking, even!" he started worrying about how fast his heart could beat. Take it easy.. Deep breath and.. A resigned expression." …And with the way your dirty clothes smell."

A hearty laugh from the cattleman - a peek from the archer. What a beautiful smile. Oh how relaxed the eyebrows were. That's the spirit.

"I've been wondering how did that happen that you couldn't get off my mind." he continued "As you know, because it was you who made me understand it, I've eventually accepted those feelings, intending to embrace them. The 3 years we've spent together.. Indescribable. But now I would like to tend to what we have on a higher level. May I?" he asked. His face was about to burn, his heart about to jump out of his chest. He held it in in the best he could, taking a deep breath and exhaling it, slightly nervously: "May I have the honor of being your husband?"

The cowboy put his hands on the middle of his chest as if that could slow down his heartbeat. He opened his mouth, yet nothing except for a couple of weak sounds came out. All he felt capable of physically doing was to stare. Stare at the ring. Stare and see his whole future of them living happily ever after as if in some fairy tale.

Another try to speak, another fail. Cole has never hidden his face in his hands so quickly. It felt so hot he was more than sure you could fry yourself an egg on those cheeks. His toes curled up as he put his head higher, yet still with his hands covering it. A peek from in between the fingers - a celestial smile on an angel's face - he hid again. Usually he hated being powerless, and now… Now it hadn't changed at all.

Soon, a cheerful laugh resounded.

Upon seeing his boyfriend's reaction, Hanzo seemed to have gotten possessed. The chuckles and giggles kept on taking away that precious air humans needed to function properly. The truth was, this precious darling he had in front of him was all he could ever dream of.

After he was finally done with shaking, the archer glanced up. There was his 'Embodiment of Confidence' - peeking through his fingers at him. Shimada sent him a grin, his cheeks hurting from all that amusement. He backed off and sat down on his knees, while taking the ring outside of the box which he put on the table near.

He intended to invite the cattleman to sit in front of him, but the moment he focused on him again - a surprise. Cassidy wasn't the same as he was a moment ago.

Although Cole's cheeks were still flustered, his eyes gained that familiar charm of his and the corners of his lips curved up. Seeing his gaze stuck in him, the archer could feel how the flattery inside him turns into something way more powerful than butterflies. He watched how his boyfriend gets off the couch and sits on his knees in front of him.

The cowhand's grin widened as he took off his hat with his right hand and put it to his chest, its brim hidden from anyone else as always. "Hanzo Shimada." he said, helplessly giving into a snicker right after. The Japanese followed, holding the ring in front of him and waiting for his partner to continue.

The American took a deep breath. Once he's gotten lower it's as if he was in a complete other dimension. Still, one filled with pleasure and certainly located in a heaven of some kind, but much more hotter. He lost his fight and glanced to the side for a moment before finally coming back to look at his beloved. Few more seconds to breathe calmer, but a laugh slipped outta him. His face reddened deeper again, his thoughts running wild. What was he gonna say? There surely was somethin'!

Just when he was trying to find his words, he could feel his lungs get smaller and smaller, thus leaving him with less air to breathe with.

The most velvet touch on his cheek.

His eyes met with Hanzo's, the archer chuckling slightly. "Was I too sudden?"

“Well..” started the cowboy “Been thinkin’ it’s gonna happen but, haha, you’ve got me here!”

“Hm. I was wondering how should I do it, but eventually I’ve agreed to such a surprise being the most interesting way.” he finished with that infernal smirk.

“Yer never gonna stop gettin’ me flustered like that…”

“Until my dying days, pearl.”

Mentioned ‘pearl’ hanged his head, laughing again. A laugh that grew in strength within time until it eventually stopped. The breeze swooned into the room through an open window, filling it with the cool, fresh air. Once the cattleman felt it on his face, he looked up. His eyes had that gleam, a gleam brightened with sharp triumph. Hanzo’s brows jumped up, but his lover seemed not to mind it. Gently reaching for his hand that he was still using to hold his face, he took it off and simply held in front of him.

Despite the new pride in his eyes, he still had a shy grin decorating his rosy face. The Japanese could feel his own lips curve up into a similar one, his heart racing faster.

“Comin’ back to yourn question, doll, I’d personally say.. You may.” the grin twisted into a teasing one for a moment, before it came back to its previous form as his eyes and brows relaxed into pure admiration “Someone’s gotta have it sooner or later and I’d rather loose my other arm than allow that to anyone else but you.” he said with no trace of doubt, now taking a moment to look at his boyfriend. His boyfriend - his future husband. It may sound corny, but the truth was that Shimada was like an angel to him. True, an angel full of grief and sorrow, but no one said such beings had no right to be beautiful. Indeed, they had to be, given the divine rhythm in which the cowboy's heart beat. Indeed, he had to measure himself against the most enchanting of them all. With the one he wished to spend the rest of his life with. So he continued: “Truth is, darlin’, yer the light my heart calls home. Where ya are I shall rest, where ya are I wanna stay. I wanna stay and I will until my very last breath, no matter what. It ain’t no day yer not on my mind, and it won’t be a mornin’ I won’t wake up to think of ya. Won’t be a day where yer feelin’ down that I won’t be by yourn side, won’t be a day when yer happy as hell that I won’t be there to cherish that with ya.” he confessed, a smirk settling on his face “Hope it’s a fine promise. I’d take it if I were you.”

Hanzo gave into the laugh pressing into him upon hearing the last sentence. Of course he’ll take it.

And with that thought, the archer led his partner’s right hand onto the table, where he left the hat he’s been holding. Cassidy’s metal hand was now resting on his own knee, the other one still being held by Shimada. The long look they’ve shared made their faces enlighten with bliss. The Japanese got the ring ready, holding it right in front of the ring finger of his love’s right hand. One, last glance - delighted eyes, reddened cheeks, priceless grin.

“In fact, I am honored to receive it.” he said, putting the ring on in a delicate manner “Honored to accept it.”

The cowboy couldn’t look away from his right hand. Again, his thoughts were too fast for him. As if they were having a race with his heart’s beat. All he could register was that gleeful

feeling filling him up entirely.

Putting his eyes up at Hanzo only intensified the state he was in. The Japanese was still holding his hand gently, analyzing the way it presented itself with the new decoration. With the way he was doing so, rather than calming down Cassidy could feel his heart flatter pleasantly, his legs weak, the urge to look away with a shy smile as big as ever. He chuckled to himself. Really a fairy tale with the way he felt like some Disney Princess right now! Ridiculous…

The archer put his brow up at the way Cole kept on laughing to himself. He stared at him in curiosity until said man stopped to send him a smile flashing with fondness. He could have simply said yes, just like the Japanese could have simply asked, but would they really be themselves if they did so? The setting was simple enough for the archer and he's never been more grateful for letting himself feel the moment. The sudden decision to dive into that quite stressful sea of a confession this important, was the right choice after all. His fiancé, keeping his promise for years before he even offered it the way he just did, jumped right after to face the same issue. Personally, Hanzo perceived it that his man handled it better, but he was more than sure he'll never forget this special feeling that took over him when listening to those words. More over, the fact he's felt it before and that he's going to feel more, made his heart happy.

Just when Shimada was busy getting lost in what just happened, he felt something touching him. His beloved cattleman was once again holding him by the hands he now gently kissed, successfully sweeping him off his feet like always. For some reason, feeling the velvet pecks on his knuckles often made the archer loose his confidence. Guess that was one of his weaknesses. Weaknesses the other man knew exactly how to handle.

Cassidy let go of him, changing his position to sit right under the couch with his legs straightened, a small gesture to invite the archer on his lap.

"So.." started the cowboy after his man had followed his instruction, the playful grin back on its usual place "Ready to seal the deal, kitty?"

"Seal the deal, you say.." muttered Hanzo, reaching with his hand to tuck a lock of hair behind his fiancé's ear, his left hand on the darling's shoulder. He leaned in a little closer, led by the enchanting spark in his partner's eyes.

Smiling to each other in between, the lovers made themselves a pleasurable little kissing session. Cole had placed his left hand on the Japanese's hip, the right one resting in the middle of his chest - a perfect place to rest a hand in. Why?

The cowboy felt relaxed thump-thumps through his hand. His grin widened as he moved his metal hand up on the back of Hanzo's neck. 'My real spectacular angel' he thought during yet another kiss, one containing more passion than the previous one. Wonder what this whole thing ends up in in a few moments…

Chapter 8: A kind surprise

Chapter Notes

1. SHOUT OUT TO MY FRIEND NELAYLA WHO HELPED ME WITH THE JAPANESE ASPECT OF THIS FIC!!
2. Itadakimasu - before eating, Japanese people say that word, a polite phrase meaning "I receive this food/I humbly receive."

Another day, another morning waking up at whatever hour his body wished to do so. Hanzo stretched his arms and legs as a smile slipped onto his face. He's been wanting to leave Overwatch in order to peacefully live with his partner for some time already, and they've been living his dream for 2 weeks now. He had no idea how was it possible that through these 3 years none of them died or gotten an extreme injury, but it didn't mean they weren't afraid of it happening every single time. Despite the plushies with voice recordings they've given each other, the inability to sleep only gained in strenght whenever one or both of them were on missions. If it wasn't Overwatch, they would have probably never met, but everything eventually comes to an end - including them working there.

They've bought a lovely, cozy cottage a few days after they engaged and quit their job, moving in right on the spot. They didn't have too much belongings to bring with themselves so setting all the stuff in their places did not take them too long. After that, they went on a couple of shop trips, now being settled and free to do whatever they would want to. Of course, one of the most talked topics was the wedding date and where could they spend their honeymoon at. While the answer to the second question was still unclear, they decided to marry on June 22nd - nearly 2 months from now. To think the archer's life would ever get to that point.. Well then, he should welcome his blessing, should he not? Hanzo turned to the side.

An empty side, with the most tattered sheets he's ever seen. Cassidy must be beating his records at leaving the biggest mess in the bed.

The Japanese sat up slowly, snapping his bones and making sure he's fully stretched. Judging by the marks on his right hand, that had to be a surprisingly pleasant dream.

He got up from the bed, giving it one, last glance before he leaves. The first thing his eyes always landed on were the mentioned plushies. The one resembling him was a blueish cat with a grumpy expression and his clothes, the one resembling Cole - a brownish dog with a relaxed grin and closed eyes, with cowboy clothes on as well. If you pressed them in the heart, a voice line resounded. There were a few. Back when they'd be apart due to a mission, Hanzo started every single morning by listening to the calm voice of his beloved. "You'll be fine, darlin'." was one of the messages he'd receive.

Next up there was the shelf of.. Bonsai trees and cacti. They also had the alive ones on the windowsill, but obviously it was too little for Shimada and the truest cowboy on Earth. Therefore their shelf was filled with little fake ones. They had a tendency to look unnatural because their main purpose was to appear adorable. Thus, the reason why there were this many of them - they simply stole the couple's hearts.

Lastly, because who would want to listen about the way furniture was set up and what kind of wood was used, there was a cork board. They'd put there the most important pictures they had of themselves, for example the first one they took together. To say that choosing from the rest was troublesome would be an understatement. If they had enough space, the archer would make sure every single photo with his fiancé was there. In the end they finished with 12 pictures. The one with Cassidy's hand with his newest engagement ring and him gasping to the camera, covering his mouth with the metal hand, was Hanzo's absolute favourite so far. He chuckled to himself.

Hanzo began walking through the corridor. The bathroom in front of their bedroom had its lights off, therefore he simply proceeded down the hall. The white walls had a lot of empty space, only filling the man with ideas for new photographs they could hang on them. This house truly felt like a new start, in the best way - only them two and the future they had ahead of them. The blank space to fill with memories. Hopefully, cheerful ones.

As soon as he reached the living room connected to the kitchen, he heard soft humming. The melody was one of the songs he obviously had to know after spending so much time with the cowboy - 'Your Man' by Josh Turner. The chorus. Shimada smiled to himself, even wider upon noticing his fiancé cooking something, his hair tied in a ponytail.

The moment the Japanese came closer, a bunch of smells reached his nostrils. Smells he knew perfectly well. He glanced to the left, where there were two trays on the kitchen island. On each trace there was.. There was: rice in a bowl, next to which chopsticks laid, a plate of pickled ginger, cucumber and radish as well as an empty, square plate. There was also some space for other things, perhaps one more bowl? Oh, and one of the trays had something special. Hanzo's eyes sparkled up.

His dearest made him natto.

He made natto exceptionally for him, since the cattleman himself did not like its taste. Like a proud mother, Shimada put his hands on the middle of his chest.

"Mornin'! I used ta walk that quiet as you."

He looked up to see his beloved smiling at him. "Good morning. What is all this?" a wide grin resounded in his voice.

"Little somethin' for you and me." he said "Nearly done with the miso soup, then a fish and we're good to go. Did ya sleep well?" the ideal partner asked, turning back to watch over what he's been cooking.

Upon not receiving an answer, Cassidy took a peek at his partner as he was searching for a spoon. The archer 'woke up' once their eyes met, nodding gently with a fond expession.

The cowhand motioned at him with his head to come closer. He dipped the spoon into the simmering soup with his left hand, reaching his right hand toward his fiancé. When Cole turned to him, he held his chin with it and put the spoon in his mouth. “Genji and Kiriko tormented me enough and I jus' had a taste buuuut.. I wanna know yourn thoughts.” he smirked as he took the spoon back and put it on a piece of paper. “So?” he turned to him again “Ya like it?”

Hanzo’s eyes were perfectly focused on Cole. The archer was standing completely still, not a single trace of a grin on his lips, his brows stiff and decisive. The whole magic was pridefully acting up inside his gaze; lights of adoration were blowing brightly, as if a mythical creature was charming a poor mortal man, causing it to fall in love with it. Although, despite how many tales would often tell, the purpose was not to kill him. That kind, caring person had simply thrown the divine being off its feet, making it crave the love and affection he could offer.

“Marry me.” the archer demanded, confidence burning within him.

The cowboy laughed out cheerfully. “Already asked me that, darlin’!” the wrinkles around his joyous eyes were the embodiment of the word ‘perfect’. Absolute perfection.

The Japanese firmly grabbed his partner by the shirt, bringing him a bit lower, closer to his face. “MARRY ME NOW!”

Yet another hearty laugh. A hearty laugh so powerful the cowboy’s eyes closed and he seemed to struggle with calming himself. Hanzo moved his hands onto his face, which successfully brought the man’s attention as he opened his eyes, but he still kept on going. Eventually, the laughs shifted into chuckles as he remembered how to breathe properly and it all ended well. One, last smooch on his darling dearest’s forehead. Time to finish with the miso soup and take care of the fish.

In the end, Shimada helped his beloved prepare the breakfast after tying his hair together. Despite their stomachs growling, the experience they’ve shared was beyond pleasurable. Even if all they had left was the fish and tea. Once they settled by the table with their trays, yet another surprise showed itself to the archer. No, it wasn’t the fact Cole prepared a fork to eat the fish with, but rather that he, too, was going to drink green tea. Normally the cattleman had been stubborn to replace it with coffee or at least ‘normal tea’, but that change pleased the Japanese, as long as it wasn’t a choice made just to make him happy. But well, considering that Cassidy didn’t have natto on his tray as he despised it, green tea had to be somewhat ‘acceptable’.

They’ve both put their hands together, sharing a look before they said ‘Itadakimasu’ and began eating. Hanzo barely restrained himself from laughing; he still remembered the times when his pearl had no idea how to use chopsticks and now he was handling them as if he was born in Japan. Well.. Almost, judging by the fork he’d put next to the plate with a fish, but it was understandable. Besides, would clinging to details so insignificant be polite after receiving a breakfast so carefully prepared? All other little things, little things of undeniable importance, were perfect. Simply perfect. Ideal, just like his future husband. A future

husband who, as it turned out later, had been taking secret lessons from Kiriko and Genji in order to one day be able to seamlessly prepare a Japanese meal. The best Japanese meal Hanzo had ever had.

Chapter 9: Another plan for the future

Chapter Notes

Welcome to another episode of Learn Old Cowboy Slang With Keeva!

I reckon - I believe, I think, I guess

https://cowboykisses.blogspot.com/2012/04/cowboy-speak-slang-and-jargon.html

“I’m goin’ outside, princess.” announced Cassidy with a toolbox in his hand.

Hanzo put his head up from above the book. “Are you sure? It’s supposed to rain soon.”

“I’m almost finished in there. Will be done before one drop hits my head.” assured the other man, leaving the box on a random table. He walked up to his partner, grabbing his head firmly. The archer had a rather resignated look in his eyes, but that small smirk told Cole everything he needed to know. Chuckling to himself, he leaned in for a good ol’ kiss. “I’ll be back before ya finish this thing.” he said, nodding at the book and starting to walk off.

Meanwhile the Japanese scoffed. “Of course you will!” he called out, rising his book and opening it wide “I have about 200 pages left!”

Another chuckle from the cowboy, he raised the toolbox and grabbed the handle of the door leading to their lovely garden. “See? Won’t be too long.” he sent him a teasing grin, to which the other replied with rolling his eyes and focusing back on the lecture. Cassidy smiled to himself as he was leaving. One month left to their wedding. They’ve decided the place in the meantime - Maui. Such beautiful views threw both of them off their feet as they were looking at the pictures. It was Hanzo’s choice, and as stubborn as the cowboy liked to be, upon being attacked with merciful tickles he gave up on his option. He was planning to do so anyway but before he could - it was too late for him.

He walked down the two steps they had in the back of their house, approaching the pile of planks laying safely on the other side of the garden, next to which an unfinished dog kennel was. Yup! Only 2 months in and they’re gonna adopt a little silly. The cattleman still remembered the dog Gabriel let him keep for ‘a couple of days’. Such a good, fun boy. One of the things he’s been missing from the earlier years; a four-legged happiness running around, tongue outside, stealing lots of pets from everyone it ever approaches.

And so, he began working. All he needed to build was the roof. Once the new family member arrives they’d decorate the inside and put on a name plate above the entrance. The dog will most likely live in the house half of the time or more anyway, but.. One thing Cole always had wanted to build was a small dog house. Just a petty dream it seemed, but there he was,

fulfilling it. He prepared a hammer and a handful of nails. Whatever kind of dog they'll adopt, Cassidy was about to make sure it'll feel like on top of the world in here.

As his beloved was busy working, Shimada put his book down, slowly going into the camera of his phone. He walked outside quietly and, standing in the door frame, took a picture. Hmm… He could use a slightly different angle. The archer came down, moving to the side and a few steps in front, now crouching and continuing to take pictures. But oh! At some point the marvellous builder began glancing to the side right at the camera, a smirk on his lips, tools in his hand, a nail in his mouth. Obviously.. He wouldn't be himself if he hadn't found anything to hold in there.

"The photographer's free t'nite?" asked the cattleman, sending him yet another grin as he nailed yet another nail.

Hanzo chuckled, lowering his phone. "Why, would you like to buy his services?"

"Reckon I do." he admitted, turning his head towards his lover and taking the nail out "Do I pay now or later?"

The Japanese took a moment to think about it. Once he's decided, he grabbed the cowboy by the back of his neck, bringing him closer as he himself sat on his knees. Cole glanced at him when he was near his face, but Hanzo only struck him with a specific look. That one look, capable of anything. Capable of turn his pearl weak within seconds. He intended to bring him lower, to his neck, but before he could do so his fiancé put his lips on its side on his own, leaving a mellow peck on it. He put one of his hands on Shimada's other shoulder, the other one - on the side of his arm. After he was done fixing his position, Cass continued. With time the kisses grew in passion, tickling the archer and causing him to occasionally laugh. Within every giggle, there was a chuckle in response; another flood of pleasure, a bigger difficulty if it came to holding in those laughs.

At some point, he could feel his partner gently sucking on his skin.

"Aren't you getting a little courageous?"

Cole raised his face from above his neck for a moment, chuckling. "Didn't feel ya stoppin' me with death in yourn eyes, kitty."

Hm. He was right, indeed.

Hanzo began rubbing the cowhand's back gently with his other hand, sitting there like this until Cassidy was done. Once he was, though… He moved onto the other side. Skipping the kisses, he immediately jumped in for a matching love bite. The archer could feel something running down his spine. It was coming back up, too - in a different form and path. Something flattering and warm raised in the Japanese's stomach, slowly traveling up as his love was doing his job, then finally stopping in the middle of his very heart. His heart which did not have enough space to keep such a wild guest inside. The guest then had to find a way out.

Through his mouth.

In a form of a small, moan of delight.

Cassidy rises his head to look him in the eyes. Shimada stares at him, watching how a curious smirk forms on his love's lips. The archer already hears the comments, barely holding the smile off his own face. After years of being together such a sound was not odd at all coming from him in the middle of the day. It was simply.. A habit of his to freeze after doing so sometimes. Cole would always let out this lovely, endearing laugh or that playful, proud grin. Both never failed to sweep him off his feet. The only question now was: which will he choose?

As he was wondering, he felt how their lips touched. The Japanese closed his eyes quickly, putting his other hand on the cowboy's shoulder. He had met with this kind of kiss before, but just like for the first time, it absolutely stole his heart. With full confidence and not a single thought of doubt, Shimada let his partner hear how much he enjoyed it. In the small break he's heard the obvious laugh in response, then hearing the obvious sound of pleasure once their lips connected again. It was a well-known pattern, but none of them viewed it as a problem. Well-known and still absolutely magical. May it be this way forever.

Their lips parted.

A gaze full of hunger from the cowboy. Hanzo slowly began backing away from him..Very slowly. Wearing the biggest smile, he carefully got up, watching how his partner follows.

But he knew once Cole gets on both of his feet, it would be only a matter of seconds.

Better start now.

The moment Shimada threw himself in the direction of the house, the cowboy got up abruptly, starting a chase. His partner got to get to the doors, but that's where Cole tightened his grip on his shoulders, dragging him towards the middle of the garden. Hanzo kept on struggling lightly, beaming with cheerful laughter as he tried to say "Stop!" Cassidy put his hands around the archer's hips, tickling him. Tickling and tickling, until his love gave up and allowed him to sit down with him. Now that they were on the grass, Cole easily laid him down and sat on top.

A big grin of joy didn't wanna get off their faces. Cole focused on his darling. The most adorable darling with the prettiest smile. The prettiest smile and.. Most enchanting eyes. Eyes holding so much in them it would take him years to mention every single thing he's ever seen inside, whether it was beautiful or 'not'. If you love someone, you gotta be ready for all the stuff you'll see inside their eyes. Even if it's gonna worry you and take away a lot from your sleep at times. Even if what you'll see inside can scare you. You'll adore their eyes. You'll adore everything about them.

"Are you here, bunny?"

Cole invited a nervous grin. "Got little bit lost..." he admitted.

"Of course you did. Well. I am helpless here." whined dramatically Hanzo, closing his eyes and putting one hand on his forehead. The cattleman chuckled to himself.

Cassidy took the Japanese's hand and put it on the ground, fixing his hair behind his ears. He grabbed his face gently, leaning in. The first kiss - a small whirl of emotions - landed on the lips. As he was backing away he could feel his fiancé trying to follow up and continue. The cowboy raised a brow.

"More."

"So greedy!" a hearty laugh, and—

He got suddenly pulled down, his hat falling off.

Centimeters between their faces.

A firm look striking him - his heart sped up abruptly as he only heard:

"Now."

Warmth swirled around his chest. He leaned in, a kiss of pure delicacy and commitment, chuckles in between from both sides. Cassidy moved his face away, the hair covering it slightly from the sides. He was trying to keep up a confident smirk of his, but the archer saw right through it. Laughing to himself loudly, he moved his hips to let his boyfriend know he wants to sit up so he'd get off him. Once he did so, he grabbed his chin with a mellow touch, their eyes meeting, the confidence shattering into panic. Normally, it would have probably been enough, but Hanzo felt like having a bit more entertainment.

He would not stop staring.

And all they could hear were birds singing.

The cowboy could not deny how well he felt his own heartbeat. How it seemed to have gotten louder, to have filled him entirely. Hanzo only smiled, still holding his chin, tucking the cattleman's hair behind the ear with the other. "Very well, then." he said calmly "I shall leave you to your work"

Just like that, he got up and left without looking back. However, as soon as he closed the door, he hid behind a curtain and peeked through it. He peeked through it and his heart exploded with a flowery rhythm.

His fiancé was still sitting there, legs spread, supporting himself on the grass with his hands. His face was still red like the most glamorous rose, yet his facial expression has changed.

It bore a beauteous smile.

It bore eyes dreaming far, far into the future.

To put it simple - it bore pure happiness.

Cole's eyes shifted into the window, noticing a certain someone on the spot. His grin widened as he put his hat on and slowly walked up to the window, knocking on it. The Japanese

opened it, brows up, a gleam of curiosity in his eye. The cowboy leaned against the windowsill, lifting his hat slightly up. “I’m afraid ya forgot my goodbye kiss, doll.”

“Oh? I thought you had just received it.”

“Nuh-uh.” he smiled with his teeth showing “Gotta admit ya’ve taken me to another land back there but…”

A moment of silence. His face flushed with red yet again. Oh, cowboy.. Did you really come up here with no arguments?

Hanzo leaned against the windowsill from the inside, once again reaching to hold the American’s chin, now tilting it up. “Your desperation is… Something.” one last comment before the leaning in. One last chuckle before connecting their lips. Cassidy reached towards his love’s face, putting the right hand into his hair and feeling it, soon adding the other while Hanzo split his hands on the back of the cowhand’s neck. None of them could stop smiling in between. Yes, in between. One soft kiss was never enough.

Tap, tap, tap.

Lots of taps.

They’ve stopped, Cassidy looking back.

…Rain.

Seeing the resignation in his lover’s eyes, the archer sighed himself. “Come home.” he told him softly “I’ll make some hot chocolate.”

“And we’re gonna cuddle?”

The cutest laughter in response. “We will.”

Chapter 10: Bad At Making Friends

Chapter Notes

Inspired by some random tweet I saw on pinterest once

Hanzo watched how his fiancé enters the bathroom. He said it won't take long as he always did, but who knew whether it actually will or not? The Japanese could look around that Walmart a little until his partner is finished - at least walk around to kill the time, maybe already pick up a couple of products. With that thought in mind, the archer set, pulling out his phone with a shopping list. Luckily, they didn't have to get too much this time. With him regularly checking if they are running out of something or not, they most likely will not repeat the food trip they've done for their new house. But because it was a new house, they also HAD to get some adorable decorations, thus.. Carrying way too much than they should have at once. More than one car-to-house trips are for the weak.

They were anything but weak.

A prideful smirk entered the archer's face as he walked into random alleys. Cleaning products, water, toys, furniture.. They were not in need of furniture, but who said it means he cannot look at it? Some of the sofas seemed to be so comfy it was hard to fight the urge and not sit on them sometimes. Just to check if their looks were telling the truth about the quality. Whenever Cassidy was around, he would shamelessly do so, sometimes even straight up lay on those! A chuckle. Of course he did so, not minding that his shoes aren't perfectly free from stain or dirt. Not like he would leave such marks, but it did happen to him to touch a lower piece of the bed with his shoe. Somehow.

Speaking of shoes, they could get him new ones. Those boots he's been glorifying for years have gotten quite old in the archer's opinion. Well.. He knew what size he wears so perhaps he will order him something in his taste? He could already see how his lover's face lights up with that blissful smile of his, how his eyes shine with joyful disbelief, surrounded by wrinkles. And then? 'Guess I gotta thank my pumpkin.' he would say, showering him with kisses shortly after. If someone told Hanzo his future will look like this a few years ago, he would have probably thought they are mentally unwell. And there he was now, daydreaming of how his boyfriend cares for him, thinking - as it seemed - only of him, never getting enough of him. He was—

"Hanzo Shimada, your son is at register 4."

…What?

Son? They haven't even adopted their dog yet. Ha, Cassidy wasn't even done building the kennel. Probably because Hanzo's hobby was distracting him and succeeding every single

time, but.. Well. The cashier knew his full name for a reason and therefore he should check why. He abandoned the shelf of plushies he was just looking at, making his way to the mentioned register, not minding his surroundings. Wondering about this whole incident took enough of his attention for him to still be able to look at eventual things they could take home from here.

He reached the mentioned register.

On the bench his boyfriend was sitting.

He was leaned against the wall. Pure disappointment was painted on the lover's face. His crossed arms and relaxed body posture made it clear that it was nothing deadly serious, but nevertheless something had happened since Hanzo had been summoned here. He glanced at the cashier, but the man was too busy with customers to let him know what happened exactly. He walked up to Cole, intending to ask about that, when it clicked. The Japanese stopped, covering his face with his hands in front of his fiancé. A heavy sigh resounded - he forgot the cowboy's phone battery was dead, thus he wasn't able to call him after getting out of the bathroom. Looking for each other could take a while so he chose the easier path.

He sat next to him. "Oh, my dear pearl, I'm so sorry." he said with a smile, putting a hand on his arm.

…Side eye.

"Thought I could trust ya, pard."

Shimada grabbed him by both of his shoulders and forced him towards himself. The cattleman's eyes widened as a line of curiosity crossed his lips. Hanzo took a deep breath and tried once again. "I'm sorry, love. It will not happen again." he assured, taking his right hand and kissing it, a small laughter of hope as he looked into his love's eyes.

A moment of silence as Cole was examining his boyfriend's face. He could still feel what appeared in his stomach after getting out of the bathroom and not seeing him there, but in the end it was all fine. It was fine, exactly as it was fine to forget things and that's what simply happened. Going to the register and asking to call for the him somehow both calmed and stressed the American. Hoping for the best outcome, he had sat on the bench and began pretending to be awfully offended. The truth was the moment he saw who he was looking for, he could breathe with ease again.

The cowhand sighed, but the way he glanced at the archer afterwards told it all. Cassidy rolled his eyes with a chuckle, getting up while still being held by the hand. "I thought I'd be the one to pull that out, y'know.." he commented "Did ya see anythin' you'd like?" he asked as his partner began leading him deeper into the store.

"So far I did not. But we were supposed to buy a set of hangers and a few other things for our house, remember?"

"Yeah, and we could get you somethin' cute by chance~" he replied with a smirk, to which the archer reacted with a half-suppressed laugh.

Right when they were about to turn around the corner, Cole felt something pulling his serape gently. They both turned away, only to face a little girl with a bunch of colorful bracelets on her hand. The kid couldn't be older than 8, but she surely had some courage. Hanzo took a quick look around, soon localising a possible parent. An elderly lady was standing a few meters near, smiling at the child and at the both of them.

The girl looked up at Cassidy. "Excuse me, mister." she started, something bright appearing in her eyes "What does BAMF on your belt stand for?"

The couple shared a glance.

Obviously, the cowboy's wide eyes were begging for help.

Shimada only let out a sigh. He had already told him this will happen sooner or later, and that if he wants to keep wearing that belt in public he should prepare a good excuse. Of course he had not, and he was panicking about what to tell the child. There go his jokes about him simply telling the truth, thought the Japanese, as he held the smile from showing on his face. He took a deep breath, preparing to save his fiancé. He could feel with his whole body he was not going to like the substitute meaning of the acronym, but it was still better than standing there and trying to make something up. And knowing him, failing. Then, the girl's grandmother would get suspicious and take her away from them, leaving Cassidy devastated right there on the spot. If they can avoid this situation, they will.

The archer crouched in front of the girl, sending her a gentle, yet saddened smile. "You see… My partner over here is quite embarrassed about the meaning. Many people think it's something cool and fun, but the truth is… He's Bad At Making Friends. We came up with this belt so people would come up and ask. Maybe some of them are just like him and would want to make friends? Isn't that awesome?"

Her face enlightened with a bright smile as she nodded her head, shifting her gaze at the other man. She took off one of her bracelets and reached for his metal hand which he gave her with no opposal. "Let's be friends, then! You look so cool… I'm Marie. What's your name?" she asked, putting a pink bracelet on his hand.

"My name's.. Cole." he said, a bit slowly.

"I don't have time now, but once we meet again I'll help you with making friends. I'll tell you aaall about it!" she promised, coming back to her grandma "Goodbye mr. Cole!"

"Goodbye, Marie."

…Hanzo could feel the murderous stare on his back. He turned to his boyfriend in a calm manner.

"You should have had prepared something better, then." said the Japanese the moment Cassidy opened his mouth, successfully shutting it right on the spot.

The cowboy took his hand to hold. "Let's just…" he started, but failed to finish. They simply walked into the alley they were about to enter previously.

He glanced at the bracelet he had just received, a small smirk on his face as he laughed at himself quietly. He really should've prepared something cool in case that happens, but.. 'It would never happen, come on'. Now he ended up with a happy, little friend. What do you even do with girls her age? Drink tea or somethin'? And judging by the way that elderly lady looked at him, she must've liked him as well for some reason. The way she just.. As if she was proud to see them both, even though none of them two knew her, nor her granddaughter. Thinking about it he could feel his grin widen. The situation was ridiculous and he still remembered the warmth on his face back there, but that kid was just so damn nice. Too nice for this world. To walk up to a random man and offer friendship? The beam in her eyes killed any doubts she wasn't hoping for another meeting. Well, he better keep an eye on that bracelet then.

Chapter 11: It's high noon.

They kissed with passion until they ran out of breath and had to stop. Both were heavily huffing again, this time not from a series of kisses, but one, most beautiful so far. The most varied thoughts ran rampant through the cowboy's head at such a fast pace that he couldn't even understand most of them. Most, because one was clearly calling out: ‘Lord, give me more!’. Cole looked at Hanzo, taking just as deep breaths as he was. The archer glanced at him, clear shock in his eyes. Looked like someone’s just realised they probably gotta lower their horses, eh? The thing was, Cassidy did not want to do so. He just craved to feel this again. His boyfriend kept staring at him as if asking what now. The cowboy grabbed his face and slowly pulled it closer towards his. He didn’t say a single thing, but made sure it’s clear what he wants. Now it was only up to his lover whether they continue or should take a longer rest.

“Do it.”

And so they brought their lips together yet again. Some could say it probably wasn’t the time and place for it since they were currently under the wall in a laser tag arena, but it was fine. The Japanese may have grabbed his partner’s hands above his head in a way he was now holding them both with one hand, thus leaving him with nothing to protect himself in case something happens, yet they did not mind it. As long as Shimada was holding a gun in his free hand and covering the cattleman with his body, they did not know the word ‘danger’. The chest armour had a big, red point of weakness you could to shoot not only in front, but in the back as well. If anything, his dearest little pearl was absolutely safe. And knowing him, he would immediately avenge him while he’s taking a while to be able to come back into the combat.

“Hey.” said Cole during the break “How many do we have left?” he asked before they continued with another kiss.

You could play laser tag in various ways. The one they took on this time was a team death match with everyone having a maximum of 5 lifes. They’d obviously teamed up like some other couples or friends that came in here. The place was quite large too, but they found a few good spots for either shooting or hiding for a small pleasure. Every kiss tickled their hearts with excitement. They could get caught any second. They could lose a life any second. They did not care.

It wasn’t a mission, not anymore - they were allowed to freely fool around and that’s exactly what they’ve decided to do. They felt like partners in crime from some movie. Laughing and celebrating every kill with a quick kiss as their victim either runs to hide as they wait for another life or.. Get off the field, defeated. Victory was a glorious feeling.

They’ve stopped. Oh, the amount of trust this cowboy had in him, Hanzo still could not believe. He glanced above his head - hands intertwined with each other with one set of fingers standing straight so the Japanese could hold them easily. He looked down into his

eyes again, staring into them calmly. “Don’t worry about that.” he assured “There is only one person left.” he said, leaving a gentle kiss on his lips “He’s on his last life.”

“Mmm.” Cassidy grinned to himself “Who? Don’t even remember many players’ looks no more.”

Within one moment, incredible warmth snuggled up to his heart.

Hanzo had put a gun to his chest.

Right to the big, red dot.

He was on his last life.

The American looked up at his fiancé - a smirk of mischief gazing right back at him. “A certain cowboy. I’m sure you remember.”

“…Is this revenge?”

In fact, this wasn’t their first time on laser tag. They came here last year as well - same mode, the same amount of fooling around and sharing kisses while hiding. They managed to be the last ones on the field as well as this time and decided to solve the winner problem with a duel. A duel which results were the greatest boasting topic for Cassidy, a duel he finished with the words: ‘I’m the quick, you’re the dead.’ and a proud smile on his face. To know that Hanzo viewed it as as the biggest insult one could ever say to him was so clear even a blind guy would be able to read it from his face. Not like it was so serious though.

Not until now.

The Japanese let out a maniacal laugh. Head lowered, shoulders shaking up and down, the characteristic wind down. Every single thing on point. And he was still holding the cattleman’s hands above his head.

He put the gun to his chest again; he had taken it away while giving into his villain arc. Cole focused his terrified eyes on the man in front. His heart was racing fast, and if it wasn’t for the poor light in the whole room, the archer would be able to easily see how red his whole face was. As if he didn’t know that already - he’s known him for too long now not to simply figure that.

“I assume your poor little heart has skipped a beat?” he asked, lazily glancing down at his partner’s chest. His breathing fastened and he was now trying to calm himself.

Interesting.

It was not a real gun after all.

Shimada chuckled to himself as he took a peek onto the cowhand’s face. A nervous smirk had accompanied him, his eyes with a brighter beam inside. The archer sighed. Oh, who was he going to marry.. It’s not like he’s even done anything to deserve this unjust defeat. Hanzo simply loved being a bitch.

Yet those had a heart, too.

“You are.. Something.” wondered Shimada “For some reason I am wary of pulling the trigger.”

A silent laugh. “Ah, I’m too handsy to kill~ Don’t strip our world of me.” surprisingly calm words.

The Japanese replied with another chuckle, quite powerful one. So that is your way of playing, dear? Of course.. If you cannot win with your actions, you’ll desperately try to use your looks and made up reality. Was it because you’ve actually managed to confuse the enemy this way during one of the missions, creating such a weird story it caught them off guard and allowed you to take their weapon? It felt like your boasting about it will never end… Now you’d come back to this tactic and play with the way you could play it out every now and then in this relationship. How cute..

“You can strip somethin’ else, darlin’.” a wink.

…

Hanzo didn’t even have the energy to laugh at whatever that was supposed to be, so he only sent him a smile. “I would have never guessed I’ll ever see someone this desperate as you.” he said, sighing soon after: “How do I shoot in that atmosphere now..” he hid the gun.

“The thing is thamnh—”

A finger on Cole’s lips. A soft kiss landing there right after.

“Other people are probably getting nervous with us messing around.” he explained, letting go of him completely and drawing his gun again, easily letting his boyfriend to do the same “Let us end this. And if I ever hear you boast about how you influenced the outcome here...”

The cowboy only laughed in his favourite hearty way.

Suddenly, a serious face.

Positions in place.

Throat cleaning.

The moment Shimada shared a look with his man he knew what was he going to hear. He only smirked to himself.

“It’s hiiiigh noon.”

Chapter 12: The honeymoon has officially started

Chapter Notes

> THE WAY I DIDNT KNOW YOU HAD TO STH IN ORDER YO HAVE CURSIVE ON AO3 AND THAT IT DIDNT COPY OFF MY APP 😭😭

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It was late at night, probably 3 am or so. No unusual since they were both used to staying up even past this hour, despite the fact they've been learning to go to sleep earlier. For this night was unique. For the day before they… Oficially became a married couple.

Neither of them could put into words what they felt the moment they were finally allowed to see each other. Cassidy had promised not to cry, but once he saw how captivating his beloved looked in his montsuki haori hakama, he couldn't help himself. Hanzo, on the other hand, seeing the brunet in the white suit, put the most sincere smile on his face. It was happening. It was real. Not just a stupid dream. No thunders of emotions resulting in tears because something like this will never happen to someone like them. And there they were. Holding hands, gazing into each other's eyes. Shining eyes. After a few seconds the archer himself gave in, jolly tears arriving on their place. Of course, Cole had responded with a laugh upon seeing that. Yet it wasn't a loud, hearty one or a chuckle, like usual. It had a note of nervousness. But that was only understandable.

Their loved ones were watching, either crying or about to cry. Especially that some of them had a huge impact on how it came out in the end. Ana, Kiriko, Genji.

If it wasn't for his brother, Shimada would have probably exploded from all that stress. Whether you'd perceive it as natural for him or not, the Japanese was having quite a big struggle before leaving the room to attend his ceremony.

And if it wasn't for his mother, the cowboy's hand would probably never stop sweating. Remaining just as caring as when he first met her, Amari made sure he'll sweep his darling off his feet. Him and everyone else. He was a fine, young man after all! If there was anyone he could be trying to impress, it was his one and only.

Finally, Kiriko was running from one room to another and everywhere around. It turned out Cole's tie disappeared somewhere? She was right there to provide him with a new, even fancier one. Hanzo began panicking before Genji arrived? That's what younger sisters are for. If she was going to witness such a beautiful day in her friends' lifes, she had to be sure it won't be a disaster. The girl knew both men long enough, especially if it came to the archer. Both of them had received a tasty, little snack from her to help calm themselves. Both had received a bit of reassurance. Both were going to experience the most marvellous day. A day they could only dream of before. For sure they've been doing that.

A wedding like a wedding, you could suffocate from the strength of the spouses' love in the air and there seemed to be no end to the tears of happiness. Traditionally, they received gifts, either in the form of money or presents, such as the so-called hikigashi - sweets and pastries. If someone wanted, they could give something more expensive, but it was not expected of them. All guests were invited to share one of the most memorable days of their lives, not to empty their wallets for them by worrying about what gift would be sufficient for such an occasion.

It would not do without dancing, of course. To Cassidy's surprise, Hanzo asked him to be the one to lead during the first dance. Yes, this had not been arranged in advance. So yes, one face reddened while the other only grinned. Life is full of surprises and he was standing in front of it right then. The song came on, people gathered around - it was showtime. It was showtime and just as if the cowboy got born on stage, he did a spectacular job. According to his newly married husband. Even right now as they were sitting with their foreheads joined, the cattleman still felt the hotness that spilled upon him after hearing one, specific promise yesterday. A promise, in which Shimada swore to soon make him feel like a princess as they dance. He had something coming for him. Surprisingly enough, he said none of their dances could be compared to what he had in mind. Those that Shimada had the leader role in, of course.

That gleam in his eye he saw.. The Japanese seemed to be taking his time to master some moves for him.

“Tired?” the mentioned man’s words shook Cole out of his reverie. Hanzo opened his eyes, his smile delicate as they backed their heads away. The moment they did so was the moment he noticed his partner’s expression. “We already had another round. Not to mention we already fixed the sheets.”

“No need to be so harsh…” muttered Cassidy as he laid down on his side, yet a grin decorated his face. One filled with satisfaction and carefree.

The archer settled himself next to his lover, snuggling up to him and covering with the red sheet. The bed they were in that night truly felt like heaven. Where do they even sell those?If they had one like this the cuddling would never come to an end, but honestly.. It was perfectly fine. Everything was perfectly fine as long as they were together. Sweet isn’t it? Perhaps a little foolish, the Japanese chuckled. What can he say, after all.. This was the new chapter in their lifes. Its beginning should be happy. Even if one could consider it naive to believe their future together is going to be everything but sadness and pain. Of course those will still assist them.

But now that they’ve got each other, they know how to handle it better. Ever since they first started lowering their walls for one another. Sharing the hurtful experiences somehow brought them closer instead of sow a seed of hatred. Will the idea of his reality ever stop feeling surreal to Shimada? Maybe later. Maybe tomorrow, or maybe never. The only thing that mattered was that he’s never felt this calm and.. Well.. Put together, as he did when by the cattleman’s side. It was him to whom he could easily reveal his fragile side. To the gentle caretaker.

“So.. We’re flyin’ out tomorrow?”

“Mhmm… At least we won’t have to get up early.” noticed Hanzo.

They were going to stay in Maui for 2 weeks. Only them and the beautiful views. The archer was already dreaming of how he finds them their own, quiet space. A place only they would know of and where no one else would ever find them. No crying children, no crowds of sunbathing people. Only them.

Cole supported himself with the elbow to turn the light off, then came back to his previous position. He took a deep breath. “G’nite, rosie.” he sighed, relaxing and closing his eyes.

“And I thought I’ve heard all of your names for me.” smiled the Japanese “Good night.”

“Yer like a flower so I went with it. Astonishin’ to look at, delicate, but dangerous, passionate.. I’d never think such roses still grow in our world and here I am with one lyin’ next ta me.” explained the cowboy.

“Hm… That must make you my gardener.” he summed up “You’ve always been so stubborn to take care of me, be there when I needed it. Even with my spikes out, you’ve never given up on your soft words, you knew exactly what to do.. Now I feel I can truly bloom.”

The archer received a sweet laugh in response, then a mellow buss on the cheek. His heart was still beating a bit faster than usual, but he truly felt like he belongs. He felt this is his life now. He believed it can all get better. Well. It already did. And not the moment they married. The moment they met. He just wasn’t aware yet.

Chapter End Notes

ATTENTION, ATTENTION~

MY OTHER BOOK HAS AN UPDATE! CHECK OUT YEEHAN AUS!

even bigger attention. its. very. important.

With the help of a talented artist, a new creation had arrived to ao3. Come to my profile and visit the co-creator on Instagram, & twitter. We have a beautiful journey ahead.

Chapter 13: The deserved vacation

Chapter Summary

Hang it all - who cares

Chapter Notes

Hang it all - who cares

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Hanzo just picked up their drinks - Cole's orange Whiskey Sour and his Chi-Chi. The Maui beach indeed was a hot place.

They got here yesterday, now being their first day outside. To say his husband was excited to go to the beach would be quite an understatement; he had his outfit prepared a week before their flight. Out of boredom he even made one for Hanzo as well, thus he was now wearing blue shorts with white flowery pattern, white sunglasses and white flip flops. To add to this, the cowboy gave him a couple of small bracelets for his left hand - blue and white to match the outfit. Cassidy's colour palette was rather fiery on the other hand. He wore red shorts and red sunglasses with a 'SAMF' belt, a light sun hat , blue towel over his shoulder and.. Red-black flip flops. Along with that he chose two bracelets for his right hand - red and white. The archer couldn't get enough of the face he'd make whenever they held hands and he glanced down at them. They looked adorable, not to mention the one who came up with that idea. They should definitely match more often this way.

The idea of his partner liking to play around with jewelry filled Shimada with joy. For some reason it was part of his softer side, but the Japanese didn't mind it. He's been showing more of that side ever since they began dating and, to be honest, it was the best he could entrust him with. And his face when Hanzo bought him the exact same necklace he said he liked when they were going through Instagram together? Priceless. Seeing how that shy nervousness takes over him as he tries it on was the best sight that day. Since then he jewelry topic became slightly more common than before, with them going to shops and trying some on together. Was piercing his ear going to be next? Hanzo truly hoped so.

Once he came back to where they were sitting together, he noticed his lover massaging his forehead.

The archer put their drinks on the small table next to Cassidy, quickly crouching in front of him. "What happened?"

“Nothin’…” he murmured, opening one of his eyes to peek at him. “Got hit in the head, happens.” he smiled, not stopping rubbing the skin “What’cha bring me—”

“Who hit you in the head?”

“Hang it all, Han.” he said, picking his drink “Some kids playin’ volleyball, no idea. Moved somewhere else.” he took a first sip, finally taking off the hand off his forehead.

Reddened.

Although Cole was politely sitting in place as if nothing ever happened, Hanzo could not let that slide. Informing his husband he’ll be right back, he got up and looked around the beach. There it was - a group of people playing volleyball. Not really far away. His first target. If it’s them the sooner they admit it, the better.

Watching the Japanese walk away with his brows frowned, Cole had no doubts his darling is about to throw hands. After a moment of thinking, he simply sighed and settled comfortably in his beach chair. He was only capable of stopping the bowman from shooting drunk men singing in the streets, but that was only because they haven’t really harmed anyone. And this.. Well, it wasn’t really too serious. Will hurt a while and that’s all. The kid will make it with no bones broken.

Now that sounds as if Hanzo was about to beat him up.

Nah.

‘He’s the responsible one in this relationship.’ thought the cattleman as he put his glasses on and took yet another sip of his drink. Tasty! Some would say it probably wasn’t a good idea to drink alcohol if your head hurts but it don’t work that way for him. He put one leg over the other, looking over into the direction his lover has gone to. He had his arms crossed, listening to what they boys were saying. Surprisingly. The American would rather expect him gesturing at them, including the so called ‘parental threat finger’. The amount of times Cassidy received it from Gabe… And from Hanzo too.

The cowboy took a glance at his husband’s drink. No idea what in the hell was it called but it sure looked real nice.. He won’t notice one sip.

Meanwhile the archer was just on his way back to his lover. The boys admitted to what they’ve done surprisngly quickly, apoligising on the spot. One was even ready to come back and say sorry to Cole once again, but Hanzo viewed it as redundant; they all clearly understood the issue and felt bad for the accident. Shimada appreciated they decided to move, but in his opinion it wasn’t far enough as there were still a lot of children running around, and that was why he actually walked up to them in the first place. He showed them a free spot for them to play on and so they began packing their stuff. As Hanzo was walking away, he heard some mutters from one of the boys telling the others he knew they should’ve had moved even further. What a pity his friends didn’t think so as well.

…Was Cassidy drinking his Chi-Chi?

Their eyes met and the moment they did, the cowboy slowly put the blue drink away. “Hey Hanny!”

“Hello.” he answered, taking his drink and walking up to him. A mellow buss on the forehead. He sat down on his beach chair.

“The kids made it I see?”

Shimada let out a laugh. “Who do you think I am, Cole?” he asked. The cowhand shrugged his shoulders with a smirk. Hanzo relaxed himself. “I was glad to see they saw their mistake and decided to back away further so it will not happen again. Especially that they could hit a child next time.” he said, drinking for a moment “Besides, accidents like this happen and you are no child, as much as you like to behave this way.”

“Hey?!”

A villainous laugh from the archer. “It would be too much from me to yell at them for something they already understood. I expressed what I thought of their way of handling the situation, only giving a small correction. I wished them a good day.” he finished, taking yet another sip of his Chi-Chi. A perfect choice; no wonder Cole stole a sip or two.

Wished them a good day… Cassidy recalled those words with a smile on his face. But of course Hanzo was right. Being angry furthermore was straight up childish. He didn’t get a concussion or whatever, it didn’t feel like he’s gonna get a bruise either. It could be compared to getting hit in the head as you’re sitting at a bench on the gym, waiting for your turn to switch with someone and participate in the match as well - no big deal. Not to mention how sorry those teens were; thought one’s gonna cry on the spot! They learned for the future with no one getting harmed.

The cowboy grabbed his partner’s hand, grabbing his attention.

He kept silent for a moment, before he finally smirked and said: “Ai shiteru.”

Shimada’s face adorned a small smile. “Motto ai shiteru.” he replied, his brows relaxing, his eyes inviting the greatest fondness inside.

Cole had married an angel. A lost one, it was clear, but.. Truly, one worth his time. One bringing him the joy he’s craved to feel for quite a long time and one he struggled to achieve. Those five days ago he promised to eternally stand by his side no matter what, receiving the same promise in return, their loved ones as witnesses. So much was before them. So many trips like this one, so many movie nights, so many days to celebrate together, so much to discover. The days of getting older, the days of shopping together, the days of playing Uno with friends and loosing said friends. The cowboy chuckled to himself.

“Hm?” reacted the Japanese.

“Nothin’ darlin’.. I’m just happy. I’m a happy man.”

Chapter End Notes

Ai shiteru - I love you
Motto ai shiteru - I love you more

Chapter 14: Sway with me, dear

“The moon is so beautiful tonight, ain’t it?”

“Although it is *your eyes that shine with the most bewitching light.” the other one spoke softly out of a sudden, as he outstretched his hand towards his surprised partner “Shall we dance?”*

The more he spoke, the faster Cole’s heart beat. These words may have seemed simple, but they easily intimidated him. The cowboy glanced at his partner's alluring smile before looking down, shyly giving him his hand as he himself bore a curious grin.

The archer began leading him from the street somewhere. Later on it turned out to be an enormous, abandoned theatre. It was locked and looked so bad from the outside that no kids were really interested in trying to get in. Yet Hanzo opened the door easily. His husband must have sent him a questioning glance by now, but he only laughed to himself, walking up to a cabinet from where they grabbed a pair of flashlights and proceeded forward through the corridors. The cowboy was still recalling the words he just heard yet again. Such remarkable passion and fondness settled in Shimada's tone of voice. Cole couldn’t stop dreamily grinning to himself. Not to mention that mighty suit of his. Lookin’ divine..

“Hiding your pretty face must be your favourite activity..” muttered the Japanese, although it could be easily told he was still enlivened. Maybe because he managed to persuade his love into dressing in a very formal way for tonight’s date. He’d promised a special surprise and genuinely wanted for everything to look fantastic. Including his darling dearest. With dark trousers and fancy coat, a white shirt and red vest fitting him perfectly, he truly… Oh, he looked ideal. He was a prince. The most astonishing prince this cruel world has ever seen.

The most famous and well-known feeling that took Cassidy's stomach home ever since this man appeared in his life has returned with grace. Who could’ve guessed… May we welcome the beloved tingling?

“If ya wanna keep swaying me off my feet like that my head surely won’t maintain proper balance, y'know.”

“Oh sweet pearl of mine.. I’m afraid we will not get along then.” he said in an overly exaggerated tone of grief “It is my most precious hobby.” finishing with a proud smirk, he opened the door to the greatest hall. A huge theatre room appeared before their eyes. It was overflowing with empty seats on as many as two levels, with the magnificent stage opposite the entrance being the only point in the room that was illuminated by hanging red and orange spotlights. A slightly tattered, but still fashionable, cherry carpet was leading up to the most important part of this place - said stage. A place where he’d love to see his beloved.

With every step taken towards the stage, the cattleman felt more and more thrilled, as well as kind of nervous. But with Hanzo it was a daily occurrence.

They stood in the middle of the stage and looked around. Cassidy felt like a well-known actor. As if he was about to play one of the leading roles in a romantic play about the tragic love of two supposedly completely different, yet so similar hearts. A proof of their burning love would be the magical dance scene.

Just when he was daydreaming about what's about to happen, the American heard a slow, beautiful melody. He turned back as it filled the room, his husband standing next to a radio with their flashlights next to it. Must've taken his when he was busy in another world.

Shimada carefully approached his partner and took his left hand, placing it on his right arm. Cole gave him his other hand to hold in the meantime, as the archer gently placed his right hand on the cowboy's left scapula. They looked in each other's eyes, which caused him to chuckle. His dearest darling sent him a confused glance, although followed by a curious smile. "What's so funny, darlin'?"

"You're my cute, little bunny. So kissable. So cuddly. And to think I've got you all for myself…"

Cassidy's eyes widened in one second, his adorable smile twisting into a grimace of embarrassment. He looked away for a moment, but when their eyes met again his face was swimming in blush. Hanzo was sure of it despite the colourful lights above them. This adorable sight only made him laugh more, as he felt his partner firming their hands' grip. His partner muttered something under his nose as he was yet again looking away.

He took his hand off the cowboy's back with a smile of mischief. He turned his chin gently towards himself as he often had to do, which was in fact another favourite hobby of his. "So, my most precious pearl…" he started slowly. It was thrilling to play with his husband like that, he just couldn't help it. "Could I hear that again?"

Cole's facial expression was enough proof that he was not going to repeat himself, slight panic in his eyes.

"Alright.. But, I'm curious, is it the reason of the fright present in your gorgeous eyes?"

The flustered man stared at him for a moment, before silently admitting: "I forgot yourn other hand is free…"

Shimada looked him straight in the eyes, a fond grin curving his lips. "You are just the sweetest… And I'm starting to think you're looking away so much on purpose sometimes."

No answer. Simply a face that doesn't know what emotions to display and if it really should. The archer probably shouldn't find it funny, but watching his man's tries to look neutral or show something different than what he's feeling was quite hilarious. The fact he's the only one who worked on him like that was like the icing on the cake.

The Japanese leaned in slowly, standing on his tips so it would be more comfortable to kiss him. "I'm fond of it though, you know?" he spoke softly, causing Cole's face to beam with a shy smile.

Eyes closed, hearts frantic. The moment their lips came into contact, those hearts ignited with a love fire so strong that only death could threaten them. Caressing each other's lips felt as if they tasted the most divine fruit. An addicting one. Ever since they first got the chance, the two lovers kept on finding various ways to experience its pleasures yet again.

The cowboy sent his husband a glance full of admiration and dedication. The archer grinned. He's been bestowed with this look many times, in fact at least three times a day, yet it still made him a little flustered. He put his hand back on Cassidy's back.

"My treasure, are you ready?"

An inviting smile in reply. "Let us set sail, love. Your arms - Magellan's boat."

Cole laughed internally at what he just said. It seemed kind of silly for some reason. He was already quite amused by the whole proposition, considering the poetic words Hanzo used for his sudden invitation, yet still bearing a grin. He thought he wants to dance with him outside but now? It certainly won't be 'just a dance'.

A thought occurred to him.

Was this going to be the promised dance?

The first song may have already passed as they talked, but it wasn't a problem. "To your right" said Shimada in an undertone. "One, two, three. And."

The cowboy smiled immediately upon hearing the last word. The spectacle has begun.

They swayed to the melody like a reed in the wind. It felt so… Relaxing. Cassidy barely realised his grin kept on widening every few steps.

Han took his hand off his back as he raised their intertwined hands higher. Cole knew what to do.

"What a graceful move, darling." complimented him the ship's officer, immediately "Mind if you did that again?"

And so the cattleman turned yet another time, an embarrassed grin crossing his face, his eyes laughing shyly. The Japanese watched his partner with joy - he looked so happy that said feeling overwhelmed him as well. That and a thousand of others. But with Cole it was a daily occurrence.

A good lead is gentle and considerate. Hanzo was moving on the stage in an elegant manner, inviting his partner to follow along. He's imagined this moment many times, and it was just divine. They were moving as carefully as a love ship on the ocean of pleasure. The music - sea gods following their path, making sure nothing ever harms them. Indeed, they felt as if they were playing in some ancient, greek story. Only it was not dramatic. Only it was not sad. Filled with fondness, they swayed gently, knowing they'll be together till death does them apart.

After what seemed to be hours of graceful sways and turns, the melodies have changed onto something quicker. Hanzo glanced at the radio before giving the attention back to his lover. He shifted his gaze at Cassidy's hand resting on his shoulder, then looked at him again. What's your choice, dear?

Cole took his hand off his husband's arm and the other from their grip. Before confusion could settle on Shimada's face for good, it quickly went away as he watched the cowman simply take off his coat, revealing the long-sleeved button up shirt of his and a red vest more. He threw the coat carelessly on the floor, almost outside of the stage, and then approached the archer outstretching his bent at the elbows arms towards him. Your wish is my command.

Now that both of their hands were in grips, it was time to change the direction they danced in. Left and right gracefully shifted into forward and backward as the slow sway had fastened. Their hands seemed to have their own form of dance as well, as they left the calm love ship and entered a fiery field of lustful roses. Han could feel their flames in his chest, breathing them in without hesitation.

A quick tune accompanying their performance seemed to lead them in the dance, but in fact it was the fault of the fervid feeling growing throughout their bodies. Soon enough music wasn't the only thing they could hear, as they began to laugh uncontrollably here and there.

Shimada quickly glanced at the cowboy's amused face. He knew that song well and it was coming to an end. As he himself felt he won't be able to allow their souls for such connection much longer anytime soon, he had to get ready for the most important moment.

He let go of one of Cole's hands, extending the other one as he settled a great opportunity for his partner. He knew what to do and he totally went for it.

As this dance exuded much more passion, the time has come for another equally energetic turn. That wasn't just a pirouette in place like with the earlier, slower melodies. This whirl was like shooting an arrow from a bow. A unique, irreplaceable arrow that once again was returning gracefully to its archer.

Hanzo's heart kept beating faster and faster as he watched the cowboy twirl back to him with a proud smirk, the archer waiting with a hand extended towards his unsuspecting husband's hip. The song would end any second and he had to finish it perfectly and at the right time.

The last sound of the melody will unleash in just a moment.

Shimada grabbed his lover by his waist, abruptly pulling him closer and leaning lower with a swift movement. Cole clasped his arms around his husband's neck instinctively, who firmly braced his leg to his hip, his other hand supporting the cowboy's back. All done right as the song ended. Perfection.

Cass gazed at Han with bated breath, still clinging to his neck despite having a foothold in him. Another tune has already been switched on but they didn't seem to have heard it. They just stared at each other - one pair of eyes completely shocked, the other - filled with satisfaction and confidence. The cowboy felt his face burning uncontrollably, as well strong butterflies not only in his stomach, but even lower. He's seen such a moment multiple times

and he actually was thinking of doing it, but oh Lord… The follower's perspective of this was just captivating.

One look and everything was already known. One close-up and his heart was already beating faster than before. They could hear upbeat music, but the real fire was lit in their hearts, which only showed through the joining of their lips. As if a flame gripped another, together they burned a charming glow.

When the heated kiss came to an end, they, still enchanted, looked longingly at each other's lips. The officer lowered his partner's leg as he lifted him up. Cole, however, refused to take his own hands away. Hanzo smiled at his serious expression, decorated by intensively reddened cheeks. "What a greedy, little man.. Haven't you had enough yet?" Shimada asked his lips.

"Neither have you."

Cole watched his lover look up at him. Slowly. He seemed to examine his face before eventually giving in. The cowboy only smirked before they kissed again. This time they went for something longer, as the passion controlled not only their mouths but also their whole bodies, curving into each other, emanating with an insatiable feeling from their very hearts.

The archer carefully removed his partner's arms from around his neck as their kiss was coming to an end. Cole froze in place, stunned by what had just happened. A few seconds afterwards, however, he turned on his heel and stepped aside. The officer laughed under his breath as he headed for the radio. He turned it off and when he picked up the two flashlights and turned back to the cattleman, a hilarious sight appeared before his eyes.

Cassidy was just fanning himself with a hat of his, an indescribable look in his eyes. Han gave him the flashlight which the man immediately turned on. "By the way…" he asked when his husband turned off the lightning "Where'd ya get those spotlights from?"

"I happen to have a friend at Pink Tree Parlor." he turned on his own flashlight. Now the whole place looked quite terrifying. So abandoned and empty as it was officially. Made him wonder what was the history of this place. "I thought it would fit perfectly"

Cole picked up his coat. They began walking towards the exit as he was putting the cloth on. "Why?"

"Because those were the very same lights assisting us during your confession."

No answer.

Shimada peeked at him.

Even if he could not see too much, a malicious chuckle rang out. "Red never gets off your pretty face anyway. It suited you then, and it suits you now." commented a prideful smirk to a pair of annoyed eyes.

Just few more corridors to pass through and then they could finally go home. To be honest despite being a little tired after that dance, Shimada did not wish to go to sleep as fast as they get home. He should restore his energy by then, though.

The fresh night air rushed into his lungs. It was probably about 11 pm right now. "So, are we going home?" he closed the doors of the theatre, giving the flashlights laying on the floor one last glance.

"I'm takin' ya home, sweetheart."

And before he could even blink, the archer got thrown over his partner's right shoulder. Cole held him firmly, yet comfortably, with one hand on his hip and the other right on his ass. As his face turned red despite being absolutely used to Cass touching him there, the Japanese put one arm around the cowboy's neck. He started walking towards their house, unfortunately not only a few blocks away.

Despite their romantic dance, the sky did not reflect the mood of their hearts today - it had absolutely no stars. Only a huge, captivating moon shone proudly in the dark sky. One beautiful moon, with which their little journey had begun. The archer wondered how to properly ask about the dance, and it was at that moment that Cole turned his attention to the huge orb. The rhymes came of their own accord.

He focused on the sky again. "Oh, dear.. Look at the sky." his soft voice spoke "Where did the stars go?"

"You are the stars. The way we danced tonight… I'll make sure to cherish it forever."

Hanzo grinned sincerely "I'm glad."

Silence fell anew. But they didn't mind, as during the night it even had a kind of deeper effect. Everyone around them was asleep, and it was just the two of them roaming the streets of this normally noisy city. They were lucky it would only take them an hour to get to the lovely cottage they had bought for themselves. While Cassidy didn't die while living the way he did back at Overwatch, as soon as it came to moving in together it was clear how much he missed the advantages of living in a house of his own, with the whole building only for him and his family. Hanzo wasn't going to interfere with his partner's dreams. He was going to help him fulfill it. Truly, the smile he bore while unpacking their boxes had no price.

They arrived at their house, Cassidy standing under the door, taking the keys out of his pocket. In the meantime Hanzo's eyes wandered lower and lower, finally stopping on the older man's bum. The archer glimpsed up - he was too busy.

Cole straightened up abruptly as he felt a hand slapping his butt. …Obviously. Happens every goddamn time they're alone and he's lowered his guard. The culprit was looking up, his hands intertwined behind his back, face bearing a proud smirk. Didn't do it now, did ya? The cowboy put his hands for a moment and sighed, surprisingly not commenting on it at all and coming back to open the door.

The moment they took their shoes off, Cass could feel his husband's hands on his back and under his knees. Not even five seconds later, he was already holding him tight in the bridal style. The cowboy put his hands around the blonde's neck, not saying any word. It was his thing, but.. Fine.

As Hanzo was walking towards their bedroom, he began humming a tune. The cowhand recognised it instantly - they were dancing to it tonight. It was probably the one from the Philippines. He didn't understand a word of it at the time, but he knew it was full of heartfelt emotion and sugary words. Had to admit, he really enjoyed that one.

They entered the bedroom, Hanzo walking up to the bed and carefully putting his love on it, as if he was dealing with porcelain. He then walked up to the window in order to close the blinds. He of course heard his dearest is getting up from the bed, which he didn't wish him to do, but it's alright. Knowing him he probably wanted to start leaving love bites already. He may agree for just one.

"Ow!" he jumped up, swerving to his partner right after - eyes widened, jaw dropped, face red, eyebrows raised. One of his hands was already massaging his butt.

Cassidy gave in to a nearly sinister laugh, daring to take a step closer. "Did ya really think I'm just yer small, flustered man?" he asked with the proudest of smirks as the archer's face still bore the grimace of shock. "Keep on smackin' my ass," he waved his hand in the air to the left and right as he turned the light on "and what? I won't repay ya?"

"That felt as if you repayed me for all the times I even looked down there.."

"Aw come on, that was light!" he laughed as he took off his hat, put it on the cabinet.

"Light?!" smiled Hanzo as he came closer, hitting his partner's arm in a joking manner, both of them guffawing again "I swear to god if I'll have a fucking mark…" he pointed at him with his hand bent at the elbow.

"Nah ya won't!" the cowboy flicked his hand, then taking off his coat and throwing it somewhere.

Shimada only sighed, a tiny grin adorning his face as he walked up to the bed, comfortably positioning himself on the bed frame. He outstretched his arm towards him, Cassidy giving him his right hand. "No, my pearl, the other one." he said with a smile. Cole sent him a little confused glance, although he gave him the other hand as he wished. Hanzo positioned him on his lap. "We'll cuddle a little later. Alright?"

"Sure thing." he looked at him with fondness. He smiled upon seeing that.

He examined his partner. Someone seemed a little..? A devilish plan arose in the sailor's mind, his smile curving into an ominous one. He grabbed his chin gently. "You know what?" he asked softly as he glanced at it, then right into his compelling eyes. Eyes that quickly invited uncertainty inside, as he must've sensed something is coming. "You won't hide your face so easily this way."

Hanzo quickly put his other hand on the cowboy's chest. He let out an evil chuckle as he felt the racing heart of his beloved.

"…You've tricked me."

His voice and face were serious, but that didn't change the fact that he was blushing a lovely rosy colour. Shimada only sent him a charming smile. "And I look good doing it." he boasted, taking his husband's tie out of the vest. It was just hanging now in all its glory, looking even more poorly tied than it was before. Cole just can't find 30 seconds to tie a knot, can he? The archer looked up at him again with a joyous grimace as he let go of him, hands in the air. "Well! Now that your daily colours are back on your face, I guess we can get started." he pulled him closer by that fancy piece of cloth.

"Ever thought of becoming a comedian…?"

The Japanese laughed again as he felt Cass putting his arms on his shoulders, fixing his position and getting closer. Hanzo quickly silenced himself, waiting with a little grin. The cowboy looked at him with inconspicuous desire, making his heart jump up with momentum right before felt the sweet, soft, yet decisive touch on his lips. Shimada closed his eyes and tied his hands around his neck, as he gave himself to this pleasure. And the longer they kissed, the more flames he felt in his mouth, the higher his whole body seemed to rise. Only his partner's arms held it firmly down.

The end of heavenly bliss has come. The archer, as if against his will, leaned his head forward, trailing his eyes over his beloved's lips. He felt a gentle hand on his cheek - Cole turned his head up, making him look him in the eyes. Those seductive eyes. His scar only made them look more clear. "Who's greedy now?" he asked in an arousing tone of voice. What.. What's gotten into him?

He wanted to answer but all he could do was just smile in the most stupid way possible. His heart was going crazy, the fire inside his chest - undescribable. Cassidy put his other hand on the other cheek of his partner's. They looked at each other for a moment, emotions rising up before the older man leaned in. Their lips touched, and so the ship of delights sailed into port again. But this time it brought something new on board. A tongue. In fact, he only felt it for a brief moment, the moment their mouths opened slightly, but that contact filled him up with a feeling he knew well. Cole must've sensed it as their tongues soon met again, velvetly.

They let go. The cowboy wiped his mouth mellowily with a single finger movement, pulling away. Hanzo unwillingly took his hands off him, staring at him longingly. His partner seemed to smile upon seeing that. He got a bit closer, simply looking at him. "Such a currency of retribution suits ya?"

"R.. Retribution?"

Shimada did not just.. Stutter? He felt his face burn.

"Yup. Took me on a dance, thought I could… Give ya a rodeo, in exchange."

Hanzo grabbed him by the tie, abruptly pulling him closer. The calm face of the cowboy seemed to have awakened. The archer put his other arm around him, looking him firmly in the eyes.

No words required.

Chapter 15: Four-legged (almost) friends

Chapter Notes

I'm not as proud of this one as of the others, but the next one is more promising!!

Entering the house, Shimada's desire for ice-cream only grew. It wasn't that hot outside, but it was still getting to him, even if he spent outside only about 40 minutes because of the short grocery store trip. For some reason they kept on running out of milk, and since they planned making waffles later today, getting it couldn't wait much longer. So the archer left after the embarrassing loss in rock, paper, scissors, meanwhile his husband stayed at home with their new dog.

Exactly. He couldn't hear her barking so she was probably in the garden. Considering no greeting words came to his ears either, Cole must've been there together with her. Hanzo shook off his shoes and headed for the bathroom, instantly washing his face. Cold water made him give in and smile, relaxing himself. All he wanted to do today was at home, despite Cass mentioning a longer walk with Bella. If it was up to them, they'd probably name her differently, ignoring the fact none of them had any ideas. But in the end she had that name already assigned to her when they decided to finally take her out of the shelter, and it wasn't really bad. Especially that she was reacting to it.

There were various dogs in there, from very young to very old, small, big, energetic or without any hope left. The couple actually had to revisit the place a few times, the case of choosing their new companion not belonging to easy topics. They went on multiple walks with those dogs, including taking their friends with them and wondering about the pick in groups, yet it didn't help them much. Such poor, happy creatures! Oh, if only they could, Hanzo would take home all of them. Wagging tails together with eyes filled with hopeful bliss nearly made him tear up. Why was there so many of them? So huggable, getting so joyous even if they were simply looked at… Heart-breaking.

Then, one day they got a 3-year old golden retriever to take on a walk. She was quite calm at first, surprisingly, but she didn't hesitate to show her true spirit as soon as they got to the park. It didn't seem to be too different from other dogs, but she had that gleam.

And so they took Bella home that day.

After leaving the bathroom, Hanzo took the milk bottle and went to the kitchen in order to put the milk in the fridge. He could already smell the waffles they were to make sometime soon. As for him, they could make those every single day.

"Great weather today, hm?" Cole leaned out from around the corner. He walked up to the Japanese, kissing him fondly on the forehead.

Hanzo snuggled up to his big man, locking his hands on his neck. “It’s nice.” he muttered.

Cassidy began caressing his hair and kissed him on the head once more. “How ‘bout we feed our girl and cuddle up on the couch?”

“As long as there’s ice-cream…”

A hearty laugh resounded before Shimada received his last kiss and parted from their hug. One look at his lover’s face and he was left with no doubts that Cassidy was going to give him ice-cream from their fridge after he pours the food for Bella and refills her other bowl with water. Despite the cowboy facing him with his back, Hanzo sent him a fond glance before heading for the garden. The moment he passed through the big, glass door, Bella jumped out of her kennel. She snorted happily and bounded forward as Hanzo crouched down to greet her. Joyous barking filled the garden as he himself quickly gave into a laughter just as cheerful.

“Hello, hello Bella.” a wide smile crossed his face as she put her paws on his shoulders, her tail wagging as if out of control, her energy at its best “Did you miss me? Aww, of course you did. I missed you too!” he was talking to her, petting her back in a slightly aggressive manner. There was so much to cuddle!

Cole put the bowls of food and water on the small carpet next to the garden door, where they always were. Bella immediately got round to her food, Hanzo watching her, a proud expression decorating his face. Getting a dog was one of the greatest idea the cowboy ever brought up. The Japanese felt someone tapping on his shoulder.

With a wide grin, his husband handed him a plate of vanilla and blueberry ice cream. Shimada kissed him on the cheek as a ‘thank you’, going to settle on the couch with him and watch a movie together.

A remote in hand, Cassidy put his arm around his lover, turning on Netflix. They began searching for the perfect match together. Today’s mood was a little tired, so maybe they could catch something light and relaxing? He had that one comedy saved on his list somewhere. Would be easier if he remembered anything else but the fact it was there.

Ah, there it was!

Bella began barking and jumping around. They turned to see what got her so excited out of the sudden, but all they could see from the couch was that she was busy with something that was outside. She insisted on standing right in front of the entrance to the garden, her tail wagging in a jolly way, her position ready to play.

The couple shared a glance, before Cassidy carefully got up from the couch. They were told Bella loved people overall so who knew. Could be someone in their garden. He pulled his gun. Maybe he was happily married, but it’s never gonna mean he’s putting this baby away.

Hanzo watched his husband enter their garden as if he was still in Overwatch. It made him chuckle. As if nothing ever changed since their first meeting, he looked around the moment he walked in there, soon loosening up and turning back at him. Shrugging his shoulders, he

glanced at their girl and looked where she was barking at. His face softened as he walked out of Hanzo's sight, Bella getting quiet and following him.

Since Shimada had to admit this view was quite interesting, he left his plate and went to the garden.

"Hey there, little fella…" Cassidy was holding something in his hands as he was crouching in front of the kennel, facing him with his back. Bella was right next to him, sniffing whatever he was holding. Hanzo approached the two.

His husband was holding a cat.

Just a cream ragdoll with a darker area around the nose and blue eyes. The cowboy carefully put his hand closer to its head, soon scratching it behind the ear. The unexpected guest's face immediately showed how pleasurable it was to receive such gentle fondling. The cattleman glanced up at Hanzo, already enchanted by the creature he was holding. The archer sighed internally as a small smirk curved his lips; knowing what's coming, he settled next to the man.

Cassidy sat in a more comfortable position, Bella barking a few times as she kept on getting close to the kitty. Glad he wasn't the only one who's heart got stolen here. He shared a look with Hanzo. It was a fond and rather shy one. Purposefully.

"So.. Are we fathers of four now?"

"You want to adopt a cat?"

Shimada's gaze had not a hint of defiance in it.

"…Pleeeeease?" he said, cuddling the cat to himself, his brows raised as he locked the hopeful stare in his lover's eyes.

The cat began purring.

Cole closed his eyes and made an undefinable sound. "C'mon, Hanzy…" he said, opening his eyes "Please? We already have a cat, it won't be no trouble."

"What do you mean? We don't…" Hanzo frowned his brows. They sat there like that for a moment, until Hanzo's eyes finally widened as he looked at his husband. "Cole, I am not a feline!" he said firmly, but the cowboy only laughed out in a hearty way. The open laugh shifted into chuckle by the end, getting louder again whenever he'd look at the archer's offended grimace.

"We'll take good care of it. And Bella's gonna be a great sister, ain't that right?" he asked the dog, Bella barking once as if she understood him. Cassidy pet her on the head. "The kitty's just like me, too.."

Shimada's brows moved once again. Just like him?

Cole raised the cat in the air for a moment.

It was missing its left, back leg.

Hanzo… Hanzo didn't quite know what to think about it. The animal indeed was a sweet one, and he was dating this man long enough to be able to predict his further actions towards this cat. Not like he should treat him as a child in this case, especially since he was well aware his husband was ready to accept disagreement and whatever arguments he'd use for it.

To not adopt such a sweet little creature…

The archer reached his hand towards its head, letting it sniff his hand. The cat put his head towards his hand, him petting it gently. He and Cass shared a glance.

You know what? They were adults. They had money. They could do whatever the hell they wanted.

Hanzo sighed with a tired smile. "We may see if she even wants to stay."

And a soft press landed on his lips. "Family's growin' pretty fast." the cowboy commented. Oh, if he wasn't holding that cat currently he'd smooch that man so damn fucking hard.

"Next time I blink we're going to have a bunny.." Shimada sighed theatrically, his lover as if exploding with laughter. Perhaps they were.

Chapter 16: Husband care

Hanzo was just wiping his hands after he washed his dish in the kitchen sink. He had to admit, that pastry his husband had bought on a walk with Bella tasted like perfection. Such a pity there was so little of it back at the shop, because otherwise he said he'd take more and now? Now the Japanese was the one to throw the package it got bought in into the trash. Perhaps they'll buy more another day, because Hanzo was not going to forget about that sweet cream so fast. Who would have thought they had such delicacies right under their noses this whole time.

He headed for the living room where his love was seated, a grin crossing his face the moment he looked at him again. It was a nice feeling to see how comfortable he's gotten with his reading glasses, putting them on with no complaint whenever he needed to use them. Now he was reading a book with the archer's dragons seated on his shoulders, cuddled up to his face as they themselves appeared to be focused on the lecture.

Sitting down next to his love, he took a notice onto what kind of book was he reading. By the looks of its cover it seemed to be a crime fiction one. Guess someone was—

"Your nails grew so long." he noticed, reaching for his love's right hand and raising it up in a nonchalant manner, thus interrupting him in reading. Why does he always have to delay cutting them off so much? Shimada shook his head as he let go of him, making his way to their bedroom. Now that he's thought of it his darling's beard was getting long as well. Hopefully that movie about Puss in Boots didn't influence him too much and he wasn't planning on growing a 'distinguished' beard. Not on Han's watch.

He entered the room, Jade - because that's how he named the ragdoll - was peacefully sleeping in the middle of their bed. A small smirk entered his face. It's been a couple of weeks since she first entered their garden, now living on their property most of the time. With that being said they took her to the vet and micro-chipped her there yesterday. She's got her own bowls of food, daily cuddles from not only them but also Bella and his dragons, as well as a couple of toys. Sure, she did go out for walks but she'd always come back. And it took her only a week to do that. Hanzo still liked to recall that one time they met her again on a walk and she followed them all the way to their home, demanding pets as soon as they crossed the threshold. Since that day she always came back whenever she'd leave, although she didn't fancy doing so without them by her side as much. What a precious little creature.

The Japanese took a nail clipping kit out of the drawer and returned to the living room. Cole lowered his book the moment he noticed him, raising his hand up in the air so Hanzo could take proper care of it. He nearly rolled his eyes, settling next to him and gently pulling the hand closer as he opened the kit and took out a pair of little scissors. "So when are you trimming your beard?" he asked as he began with the thumb.

"Huh?"

Hanzo rose his head up to face the confused American. "It's grown."

Now that sounded as if he grew a beard past his waist! It sure did grow a little but not as much? He was gonna take care of it this week anyway so.. For now he could focus on shamelessly staring at his love's face instead of cutting his nails on his own. Realising how used both of them were to this made him smirk. "I guess I'll do it tomorrow." he took off his glasses with the other hand.

The dragons crawled down from his shoulders, trotting towards their bedroom. "And where are those guys goin'?" the cowboy chuckled.

"Probably to cuddle up to Jade." a simply answer to a simple question. Hanzo only had one nail left. "She's sleeping on our bed."

A smile entered Cole's face upon hearing that. Those lil friends of his husband's had some things in common with cats, not to mention Jade herself. With the amount of time those three liked to spend together she was like their lost sister! Most importantly they, just like the kitty, loved to act as if they owned this place sometimes. They'd just do whatever they wished and encouraged her to do so too! He and Hanny will have to have a talk about their influence on her… Not like they didn't like to mess around with Bella as well. They were like a happy bunch of four-legged kiddies. He'd never expect to become a father this fast, but the last thing he could do about it was to complain. For he'll never love anyone more than Hanzo and the children they were raising together.

Hanzo put the scissors back inside the kit, closing it and putting aside. He got up and grabbed a chair, placing it next to the couch. With a calm gesture, he invited his husband to sit there. Cole being Cole, a smile curved his lips as he did so. As if he was expecting a lap dance or anything like that. The archer shook his head at him, causing the man to put on an exaggerated sadness onto his face. Did you really have hope for that, cowboy?

They heard the trotting sound again; Shimada covered his love's eyes with one hand. A curious smirk immediately jumped onto Cole's face, causing the Japanese to chuckle. As his dragons began climbing the cattleman's body with a piece of cloth and a beard trimmer in their mouths, Han leaned towards him. A chaste kiss on his lips causing him to chuckle in that sweet way of his. Hanzo took the beardtrimmer from one of his dragons so they could tie the cloth around his neck with ease. He must have noticed something wasn't quite right judging by that brow movement, but the archer caused him to ease them up as soon as their lips came together into yet another kiss.

Cassidy sent his love a questioning glance once they parted. "You ain't gonna wait, are ya?"

"I'll do it myself." he declared, turning the device on and carefully bringing it closer to the cowhand's face. His beard didn't grow too much actually, but it could use a little shaping. He started with one of the sides, presenting himself as a professional barber fully focused on his job. Hm. Perhaps not fully since he kept on peeking right into his client's eyes but oh well - there was nothing he could do about those captivating eyes. Just pretend like he didnt't as he maintained a straight face.

Cole was nicely sitting still as he followed every move of his husband's, his heart skipping a beat whenever their eyes would meet. Lord. Something in that look of his was just pining him to the ground. It was tying his hands. It was both stopping and provoking all the impatient

impulses flowing through his body. The worst thing? Knowing Hanzo, he was damn well aware of it and wallowing in satisfaction. All the cowboy could do was just stare at him and wait until he was finished. For as nice as this silence was, it was also full of this specific kind of heat. One he was a sucker for.

Just a little bit more time and the Japanese was about to finish, cautiously shaping his husband's small goatee. To say it was shocking he made it to be this calm through the entire thing would be an understatement, but that was probably the fault of the fact that he'd move if he spoke, and he should not.

Hanzo straightened up as he took a step back, examining his face from all sides. Once he was sure the look was complete, a proud expression painted his face. "There you go, bunny." he grabbed the cloth and proceeded to go to the kitchen where he could throw the hair out. It wasn't too long but it still was there.

As he closed the door under the kitchen sink where the trashcan was placed, he could feel someone hanging on him from behind. Soon enough his breasts got grabbed. Hanzo turned his head slightly to the right.

"Didn't let me pay ya for yer service." Cassidy muttered into the man's ear.

"Hmph. Money does not matter to me."

"Oh darlin'.. It ain't money." he assured, moving his head to the other side of his neck. Just like a vampire he stared at his bare skin. Just like a vampire he put his lips closer, starting to gently suck on it.

The archer chuckled as soon as he felt that. He put his own hands on the cowboy's. If he wasn't busy he'd probably say they are now both holding his tits. Well... He should not be interrupted in thanking him right now. For it felt heavenly. He leaned his head slightly to the right side very slowly, so his husband could have more space. Right as he did so Cass took his left hand and placed it on the Shimada's shoulder.

Once finished, the cowboy placed a few soft pecks in the very spot. His little ritual of finishing hickeys this way was a must.

"There we go." he commented, now hugging onto his lover from behind.

Only to feel his silent laugh. "I'm afraid you've forgotten to add a few dollars."

The cattleman took a step back and turned his lover to face him. Tilting his head slightly to the left, he pierced him through with slightly closed eyes and a smirk. Within one touch on the archer's chest, he fastened his heartbeat. The smirk widened upon feeling it as he put his left hand in his hair, playing with it for a second. A second before he leaned in, raising his right hand to hold the man by the neck as their lips connected. For they connected into a form of love so dreamy, calling it a 'kiss' would be an understatement. It was not a soft, mellow buss you do as a goodbye or hello. It was that kind of touch on your lips that you could feel all that fire and devotion your partner feels for you, filling you with it. Suddenly you are on

top of the world. Suddenly you are high in the clouds. Suddenly, the reality of how lucky you've got to date that cowboy hits your heart even harder than before.

Cassidy looked his husband right in the eyes, a proud smile curving his lips. "Keep the change."

Chapter 17: [ANNOUNCEMENT]

Chapter Notes

Hello! At the moment I have another book going on called: 'A part of his world...' with merman Hanzo and human Cole. I've grown more passionate about it, therefore I'm going to stop posting for this book for a few months so I won't overwork myself. I don't know how long will it take for me to start posting chapters here again, but it will certainly happen! As for now, catch the link for the second book dearies. It's going to be updated at the same time and day as this one every week!

https://archiveofourown.org/works/47608375/chapters/119991406

I also have ideas for 2 more books now that some time has passed, so... Yeah, it will take me some time to start posting random yeehan days with little to no plot to follow, apologies! I'm most likely not ending this book but I'd like to say thank you for all the support I've got throughout the whole thing!

https://archiveofourown.org/works/52441387/chapters/132663973 for those who love angst!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Good kitty

Chapter End Notes

Actually.... I think it's better if I mark it as finished. 2 more books became 3 and with school starting again soon I don't think this one's gonna get an update until a year passes or something. I'd love to come back, and sorry for the false hope. Thank you all for the kudos and comments, I'm glad if this fic made any of you feel better <3 I hope to see you again in my other works! And who knows.. Maybe one day I'll open this one up again.

End Notes

https://open.spotify.com/playlist/7IUviWsi49X5iYKJ1b9aAN?si=c3da0a4374724b3e

a link to my cass playlist!!

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!